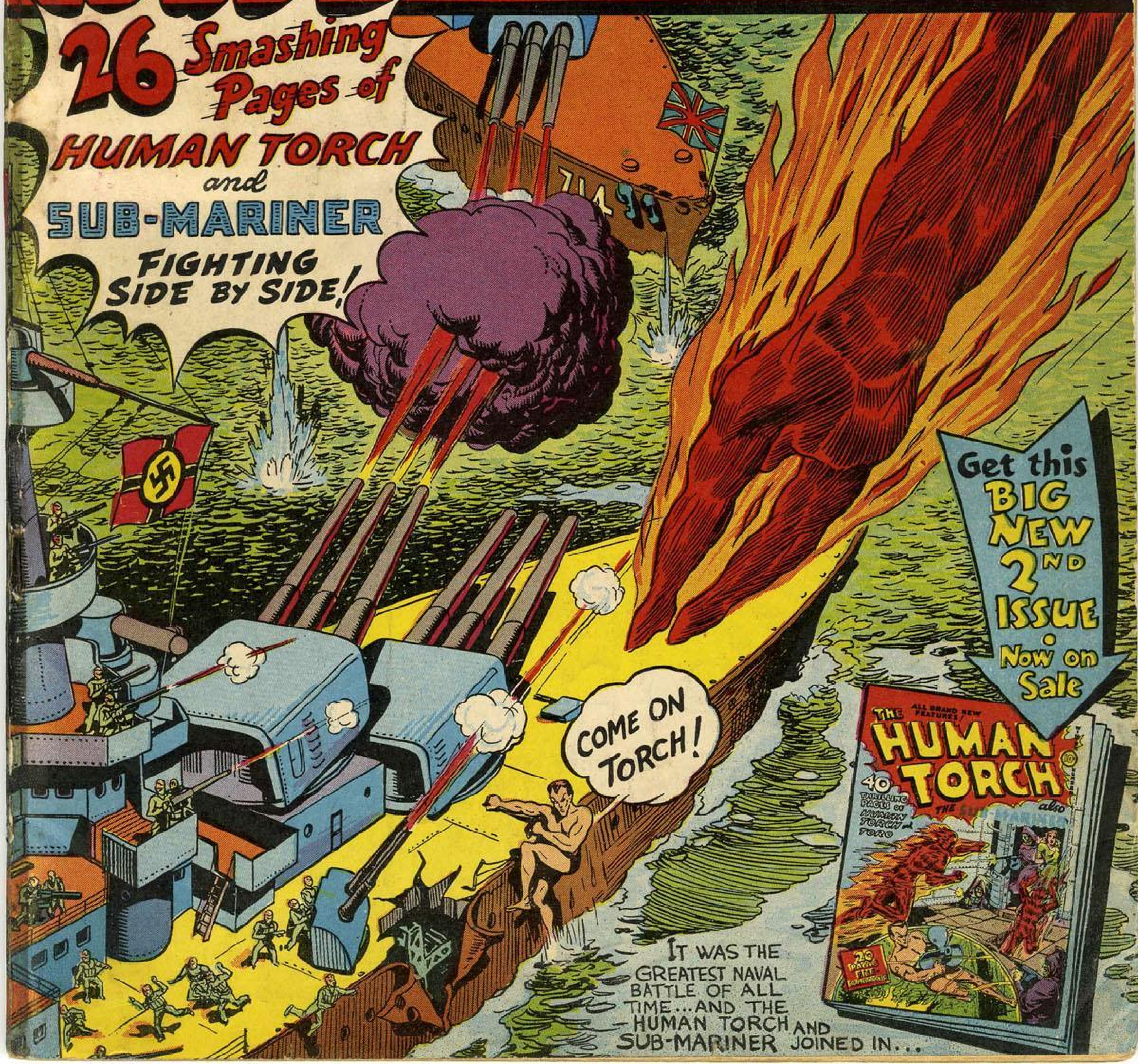
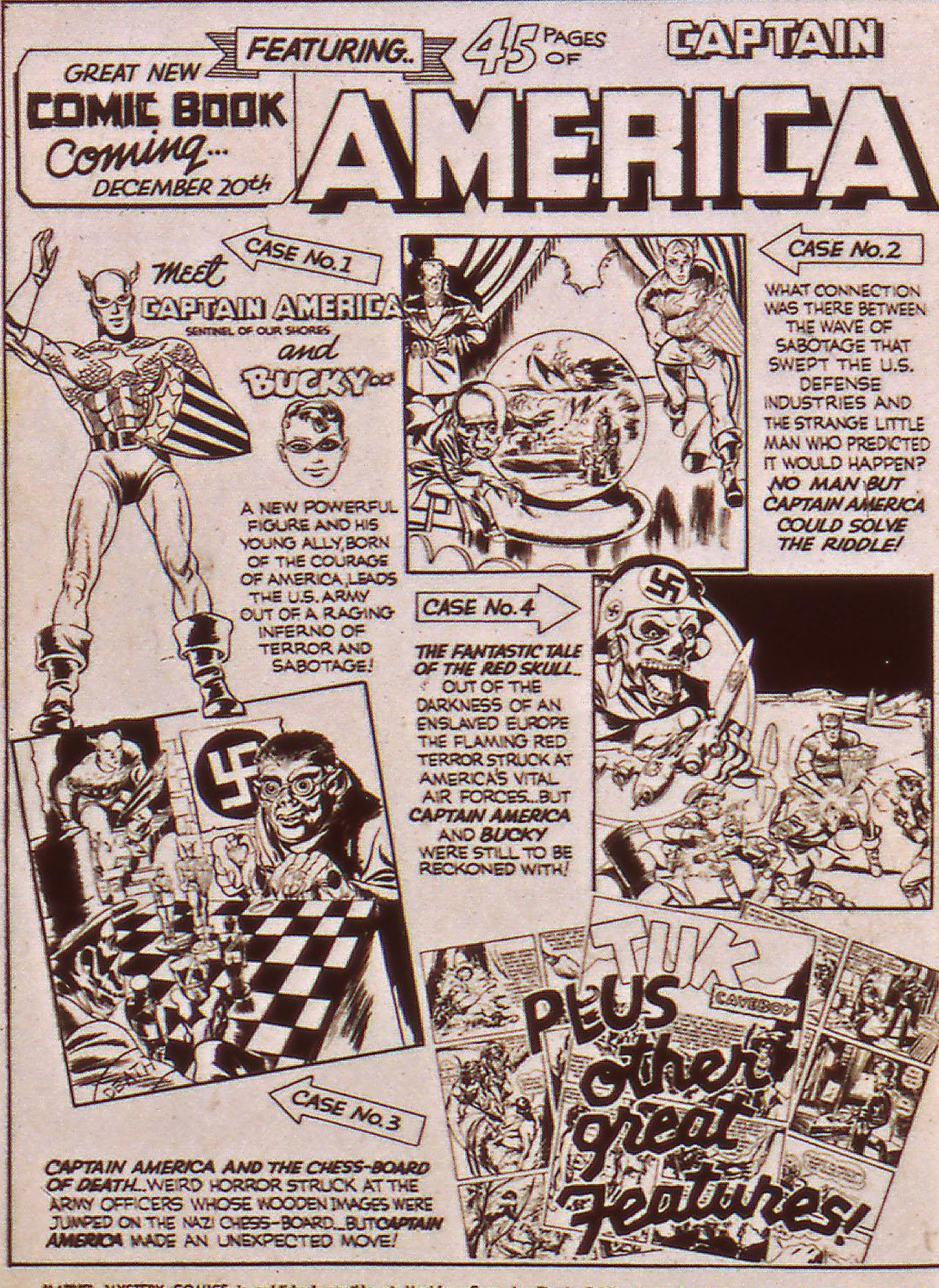
MARVEL MYSTERY COMICS

MARCH

No. 17

10¢


26 Smashing Pages of
HUMAN TORCH
and
SUB-MARINER
FIGHTING SIDE BY SIDE!
714
COME ON TORCH!
Get this BIG NEW 2ND ISSUE • Now on Sale
THE HUMAN TORCH
ALL BRAND NEW FEATURES!
40 THRILLING PAGES OF HUMAN TORCH and TORO
also THE SUB-MARINER
IT WAS THE GREATEST NAVAL BATTLE OF ALL TIME... AND THE HUMAN TORCH AND SUB-MARINER JOINED IN...



GREAT NEW COMIC BOOK Coming... DECEMBER 20th

FEATURING.. 45 PAGES OF

CAPTAIN AMERICA

CASE No. 1

Meet CAPTAIN AMERICA SENTINEL OF OUR SHORES and BUCKY...

A NEW POWERFUL FIGURE AND HIS YOUNG ALLY, BORN OF THE COURAGE OF AMERICA, LEADS THE U.S. ARMY OUT OF A RAGING INFERNO OF TERROR AND SABOTAGE!

CASE No. 2

WHAT CONNECTION WAS THERE BETWEEN THE WAVE OF SABOTAGE THAT SWEPT THE U.S. DEFENSE INDUSTRIES AND THE STRANGE LITTLE MAN WHO PREDICTED IT WOULD HAPPEN? ***NO MAN BUT CAPTAIN AMERICA COULD SOLVE THE RIDDLE!***

CASE No. 4

THE FANTASTIC TALE OF THE RED SKULL... OUT OF THE DARKNESS OF AN ENSLAVED EUROPE THE FLAMING RED TERROR STRUCK AT AMERICA'S VITAL AIR FORCES...BUT ***CAPTAIN AMERICA*** AND ***BUCKY*** WERE STILL TO BE RECKONED WITH!

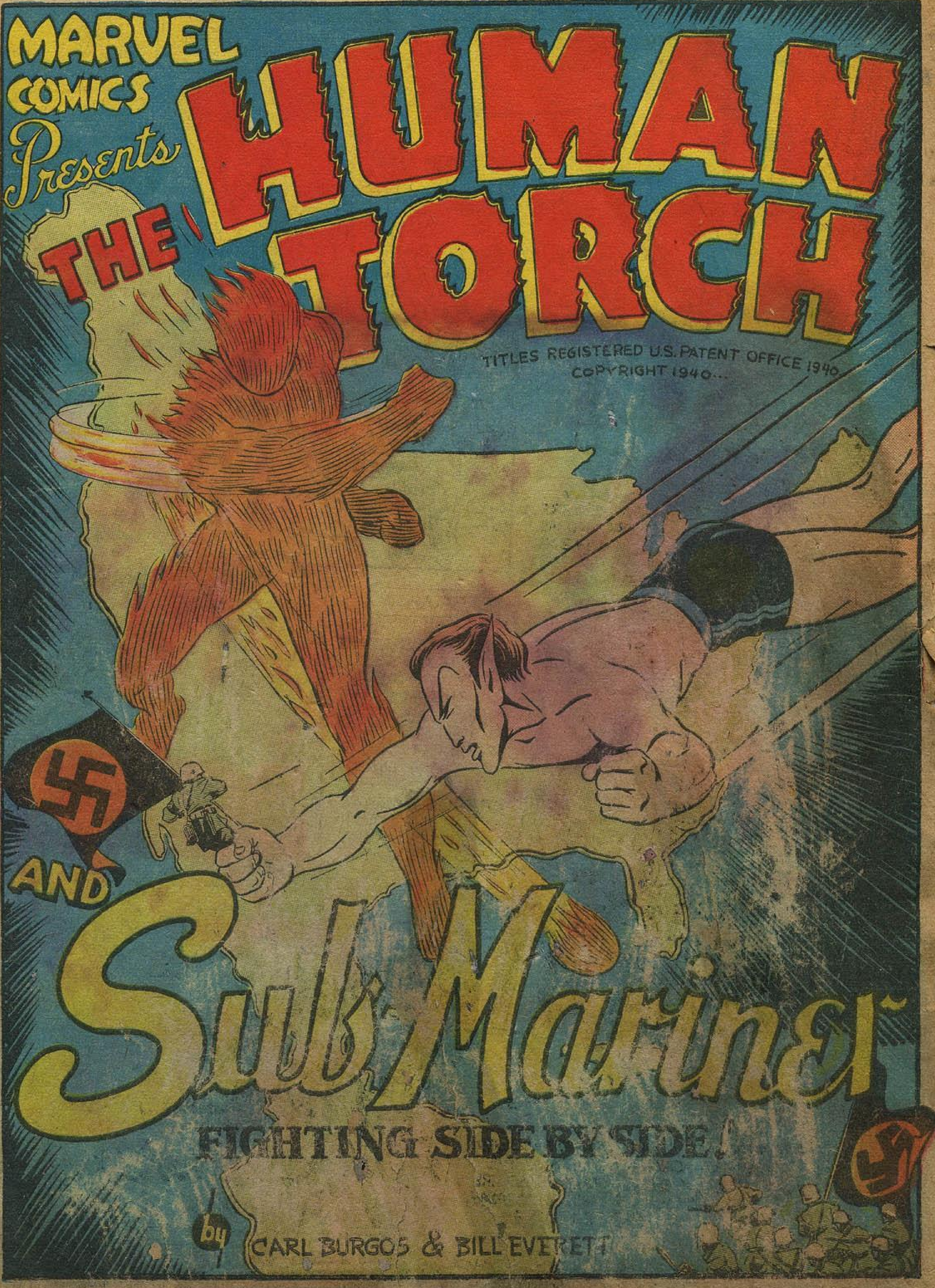
CASE No. 3

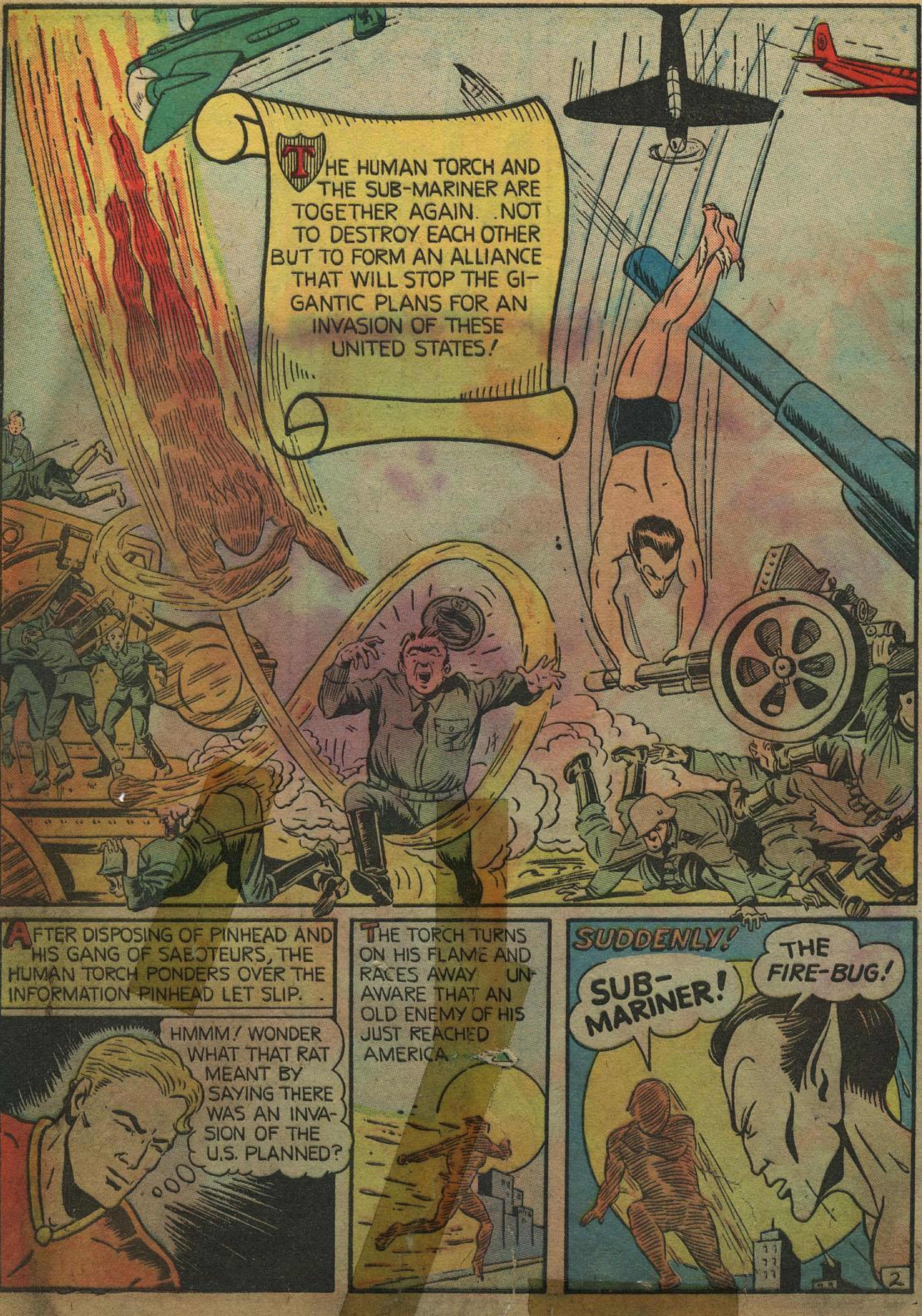
CAPTAIN AMERICA AND THE CHESS-BOARD OF DEATH... WEIRD HORROR STRUCK AT THE ARMY OFFICERS WHOSE WOODEN IMAGES WERE JUMPED ON THE NAZI CHESS-BOARD...BUT ***CAPTAIN AMERICA*** MADE AN UNEXPECTED MOVE!

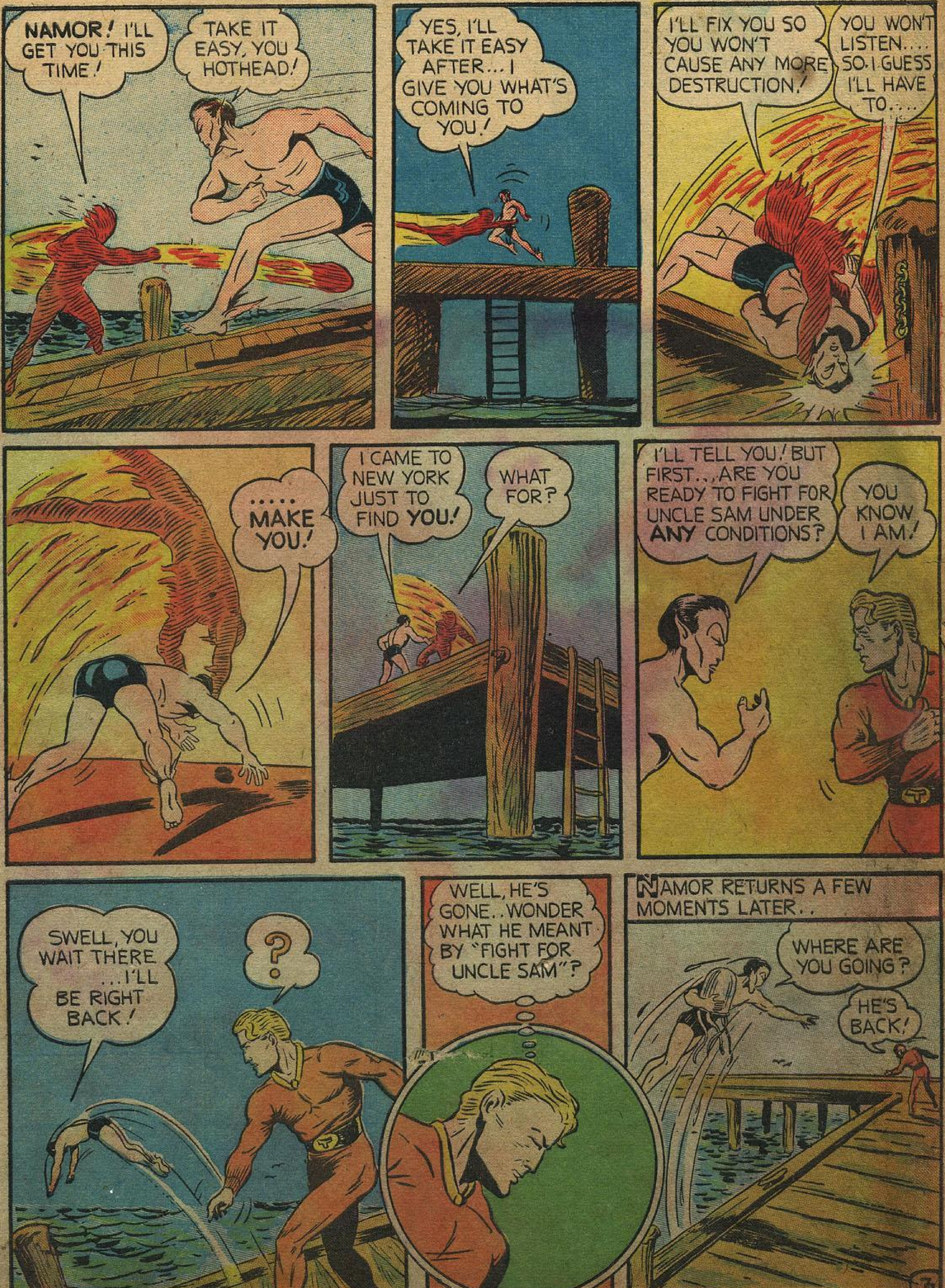
PLUS other great features!

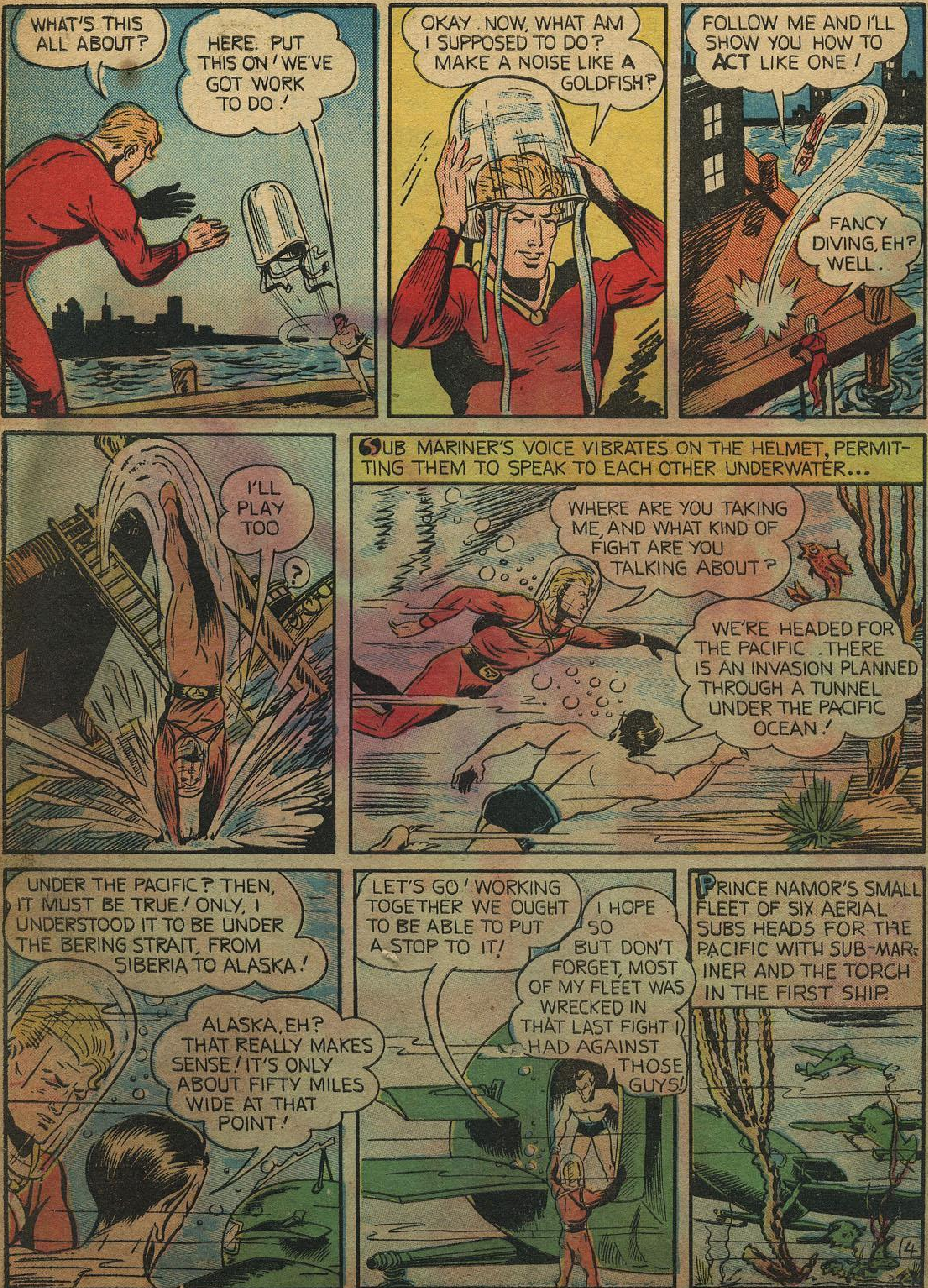
MARVEL MYSTERY COMICS is published monthly at Meriden, Conn. by Timely Publications. Entered as second class matter at the post office at Meriden, Conn. Contents copyright 1941 by Timely Publications, 330 W. 42nd St., N. Y., N. Y. Vol. 1, No. 17, Mar. 1941. Single copies 10c. Yearly subscription $1.00 in U.S.A. Single copies 15c in Canada. Printed in U.S.A. For advertising write Marvel Group.

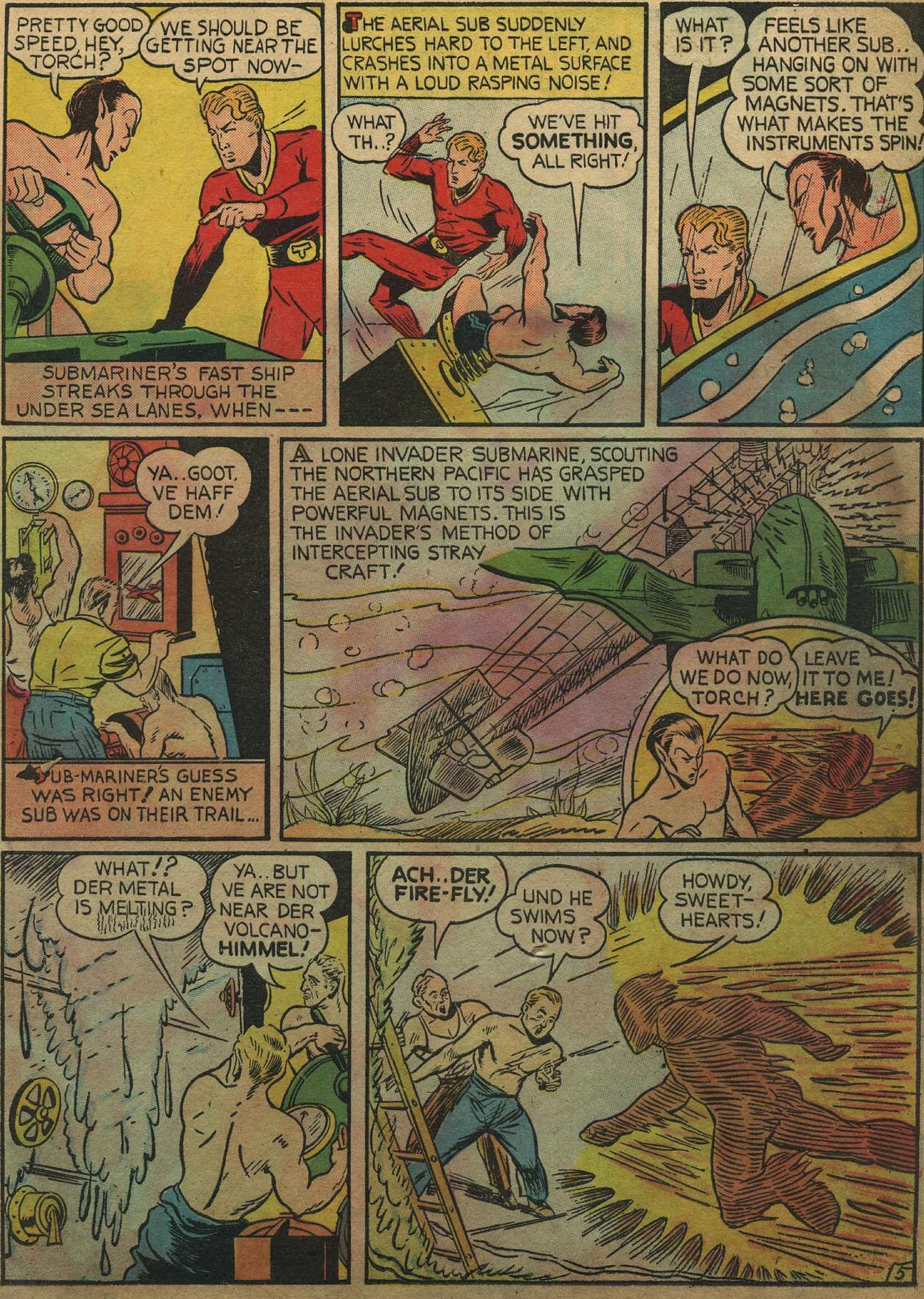
#11

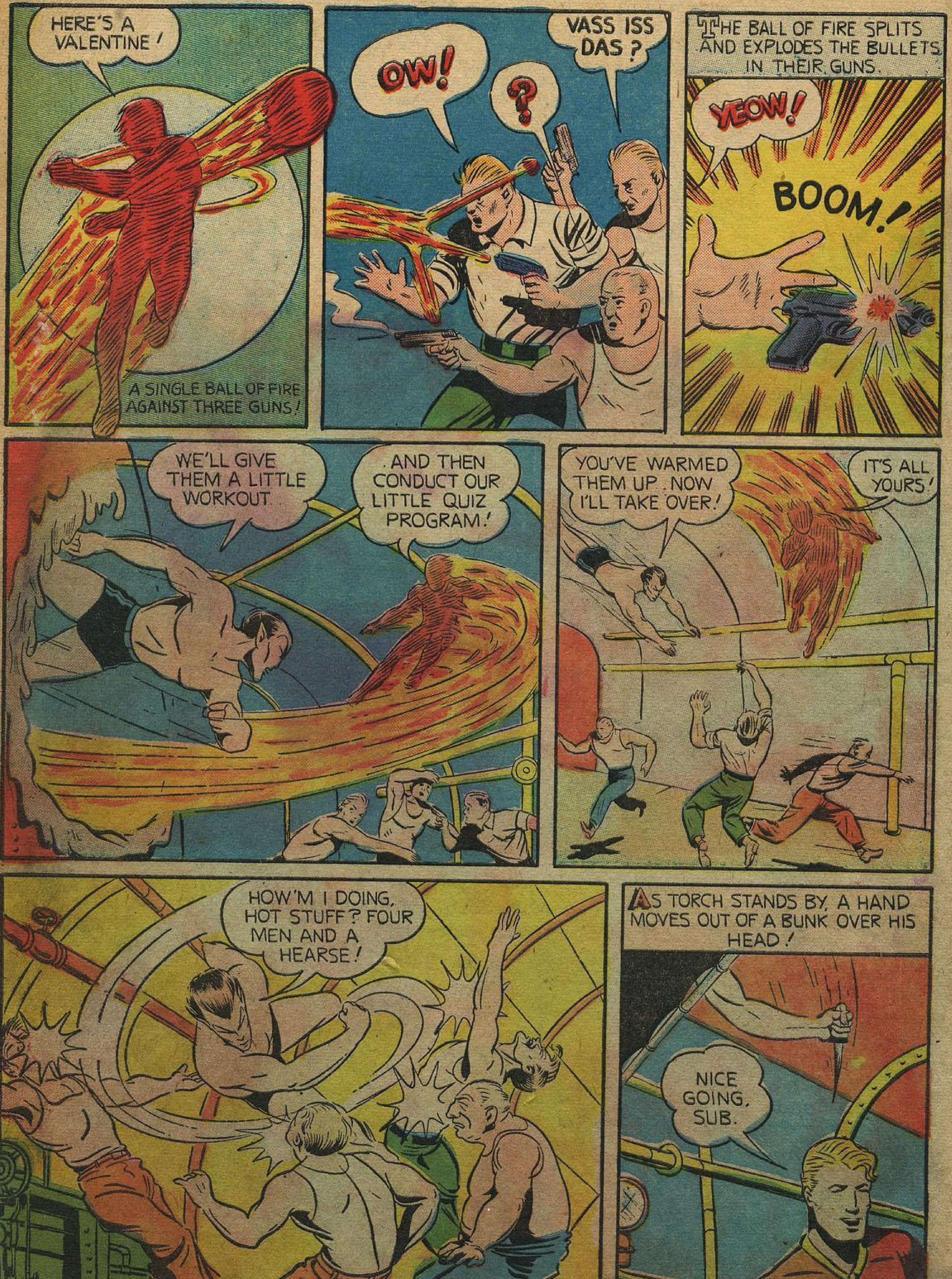

MARVEL COMICS Presents
THE HUMAN TORCH
TITLES REGISTERED U.S. PATENT OFFICE 1940
COPYRIGHT 1940...
AND
Sub Mariner
FIGHTING SIDE BY SIDE!
by CARL BURGOS & BILL EVERETT

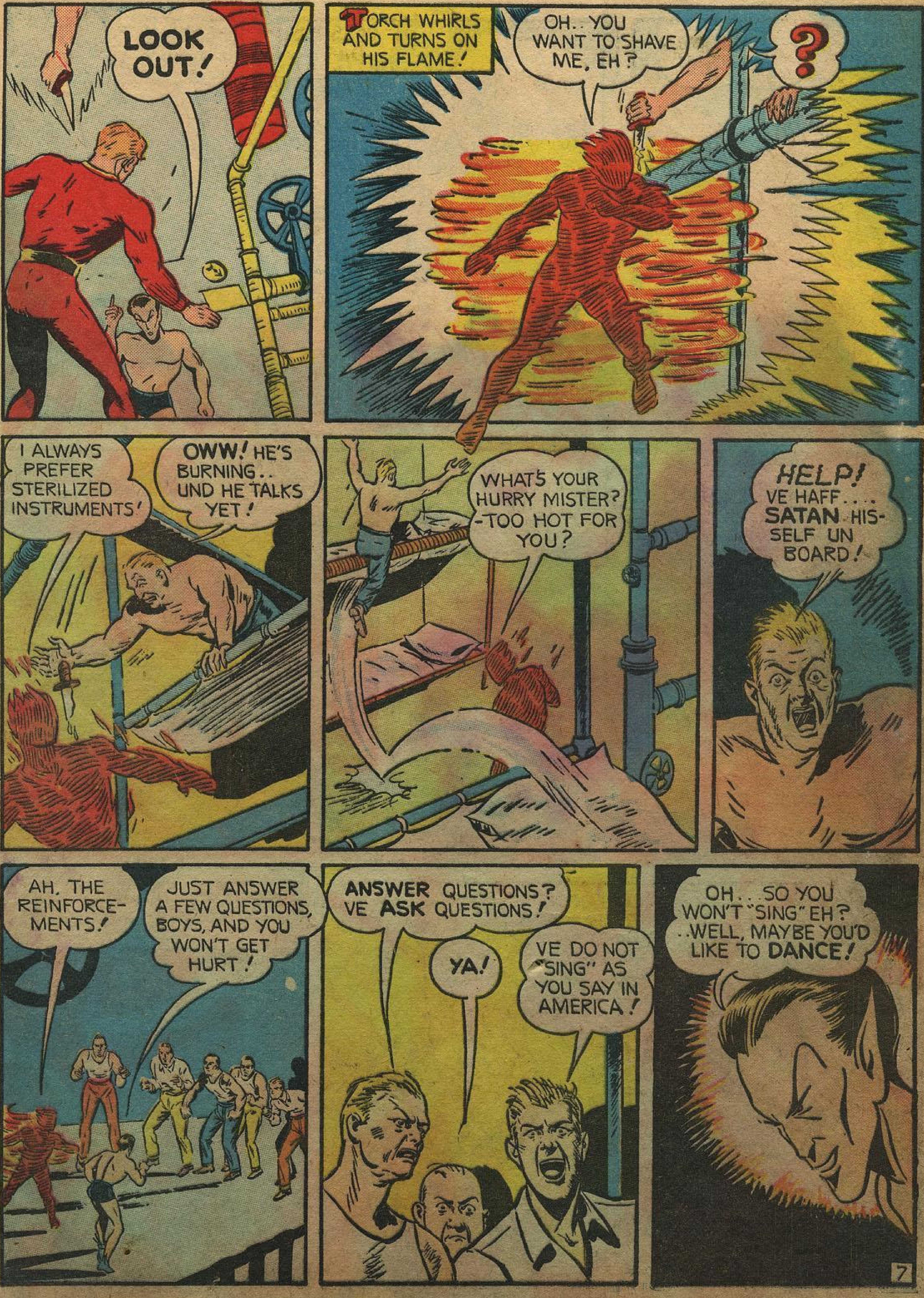

THE HUMAN TORCH AND THE SUB-MARINER ARE TOGETHER AGAIN. .NOT TO DESTROY EACH OTHER BUT TO FORM AN ALLIANCE THAT WILL STOP THE GIGANTIC PLANS FOR AN INVASION OF THESE UNITED STATES!
AFTER DISPOSING OF PINHEAD AND HIS GANG OF SABOTEURS, THE HUMAN TORCH PONDERS OVER THE INFORMATION PINHEAD LET SLIP. .
HMMM! WONDER WHAT THAT RAT MEANT BY SAYING THERE WAS AN INVASION OF THE U.S. PLANNED?
THE TORCH TURNS ON HIS FLAME AND RACES AWAY UNAWARE THAT AN OLD ENEMY OF HIS JUST REACHED AMERICA.
SUDDENLY!
SUB-MARINER!
THE FIRE-BUG!

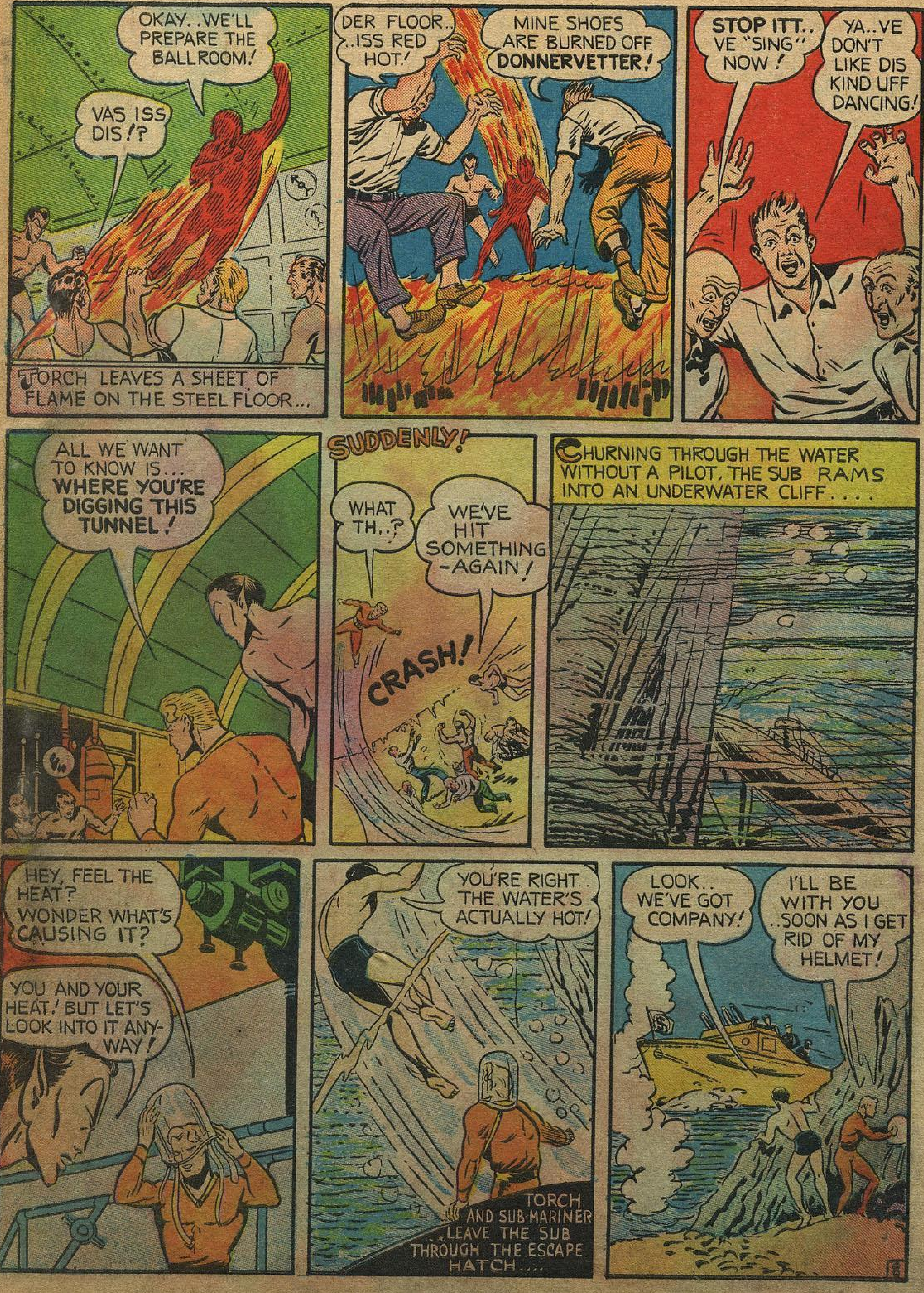

NAMOR! I'LL GET YOU THIS TIME!
TAKE IT EASY, YOU HOTHEAD!
YES, I'LL TAKE IT EASY AFTER... I GIVE YOU WHAT'S COMING TO YOU!
I'LL FIX YOU SO YOU WON'T CAUSE ANY MORE DESTRUCTION!
YOU WON'T LISTEN... SO I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO....
..... MAKE YOU!
I CAME TO NEW YORK JUST TO FIND YOU!
WHAT FOR?
I'LL TELL YOU! BUT FIRST... ARE YOU READY TO FIGHT FOR UNCLE SAM UNDER ANY CONDITIONS?
YOU KNOW I AM!
SWELL, YOU WAIT THERE ...I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!
?
WELL, HE'S GONE.. WONDER WHAT HE MEANT BY "FIGHT FOR UNCLE SAM"?
NAMOR RETURNS A FEW MOMENTS LATER..
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
HE'S BACK!

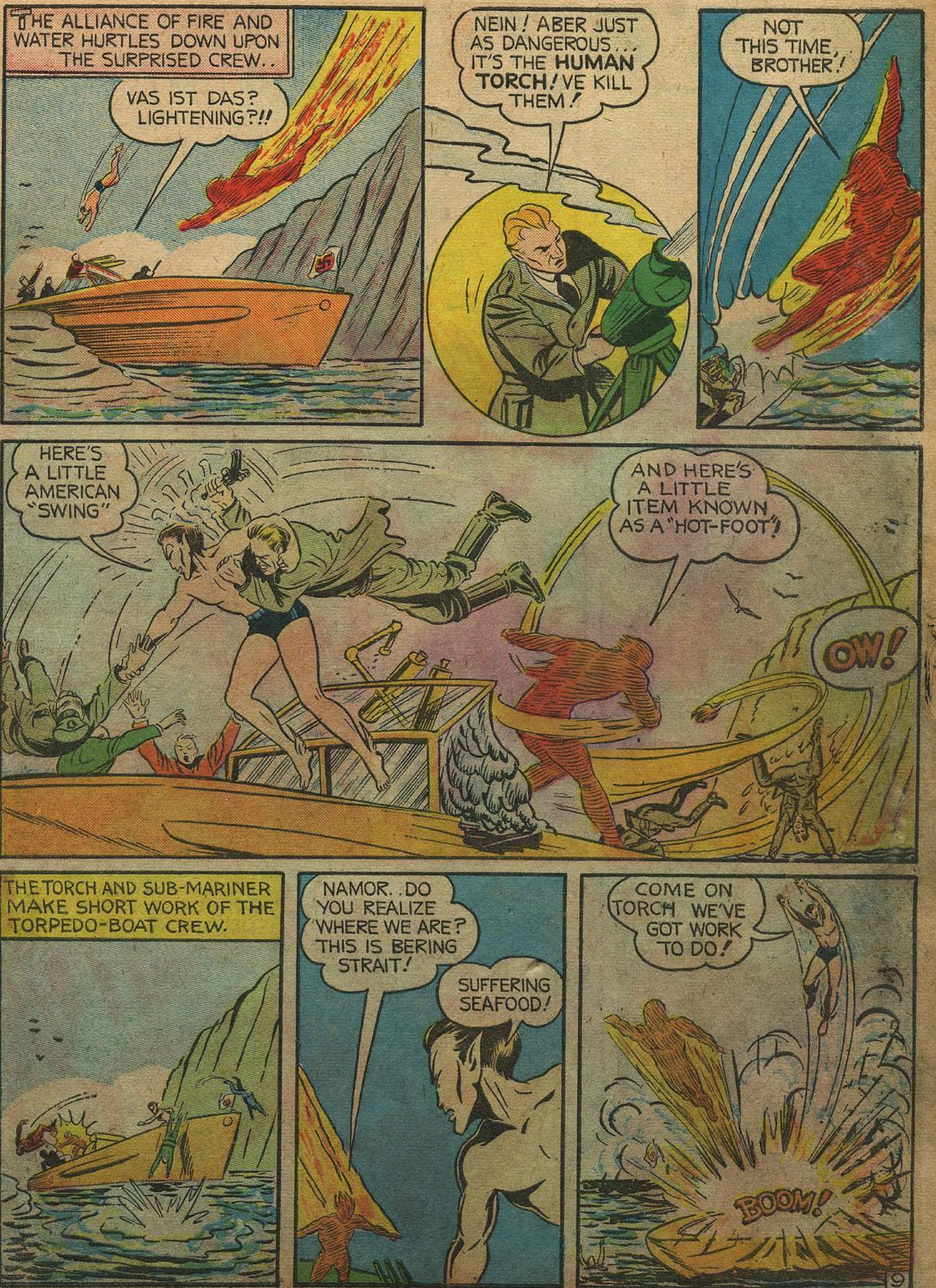

WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?
HERE. PUT THIS ON! WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO!
OKAY. NOW, WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO? MAKE A NOISE LIKE A GOLDFISH?
FOLLOW ME AND I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO ACT LIKE ONE!
FANCY DIVING, EH? WELL.
I'LL PLAY TOO
?
SUB MARINER'S VOICE VIBRATES ON THE HELMET, PERMITTING THEM TO SPEAK TO EACH OTHER UNDERWATER...
WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME, AND WHAT KIND OF FIGHT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
WE'RE HEADED FOR THE PACIFIC. THERE IS AN INVASION PLANNED THROUGH A TUNNEL UNDER THE PACIFIC OCEAN!
UNDER THE PACIFIC? THEN, IT MUST BE TRUE! ONLY, I UNDERSTOOD IT TO BE UNDER THE BERING STRAIT, FROM SIBERIA TO ALASKA!
ALASKA, EH? THAT REALLY MAKES SENSE! IT'S ONLY ABOUT FIFTY MILES WIDE AT THAT POINT!
LET'S GO! WORKING TOGETHER WE OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO PUT A STOP TO IT!
I HOPE SO BUT DON'T FORGET, MOST OF MY FLEET WAS WRECKED IN THAT LAST FIGHT I HAD AGAINST THOSE GUYS!
PRINCE NAMOR'S SMALL FLEET OF SIX AERIAL SUBS HEADS FOR THE PACIFIC WITH SUB-MARINER AND THE TORCH IN THE FIRST SHIP.
4

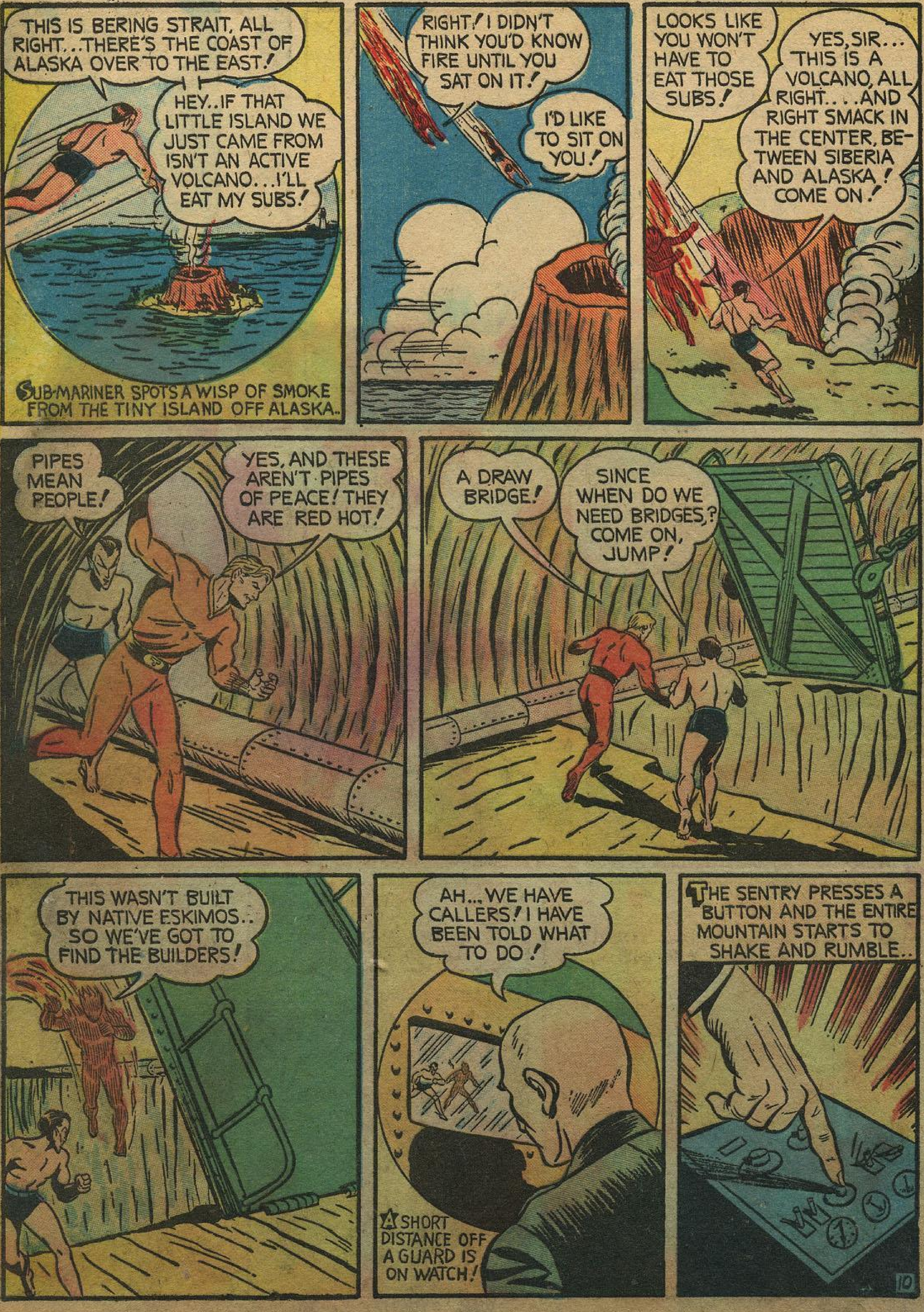

PRETTY GOOD SPEED, HEY, TORCH?
WE SHOULD BE GETTING NEAR THE SPOT NOW-
SUBMARINER'S FAST SHIP STREAKS THROUGH THE UNDER SEA LANES, WHEN---
THE AERIAL SUB SUDDENLY LURCHES HARD TO THE LEFT, AND CRASHES INTO A METAL SURFACE WITH A LOUD RASPING NOISE!
WHAT TH..?
WE'VE HIT **SOMETHING**, ALL RIGHT!
WHAT IS IT?
FEELS LIKE ANOTHER SUB.. HANGING ON WITH SOME SORT OF MAGNETS. THAT'S WHAT MAKES THE INSTRUMENTS SPIN!
YA..GOOT, VE HAFF DEM!
SUB-MARINER'S GUESS WAS RIGHT! AN ENEMY SUB WAS ON THEIR TRAIL...
A LONE INVADER SUBMARINE, SCOUTING THE NORTHERN PACIFIC HAS GRASPED THE AERIAL SUB TO ITS SIDE WITH POWERFUL MAGNETS. THIS IS THE INVADER'S METHOD OF INTERCEPTING STRAY CRAFT!
WHAT DO WE DO NOW, TORCH?
LEAVE IT TO ME! **HERE GOES!**
WHAT!? DER METAL IS MELTING?
YA.. BUT VE ARE NOT NEAR DER VOLCANO- **HIMMEL!**
ACH..DER FIRE-FLY!
UND HE SWIMS NOW?
HOWDY, SWEET-HEARTS!
5

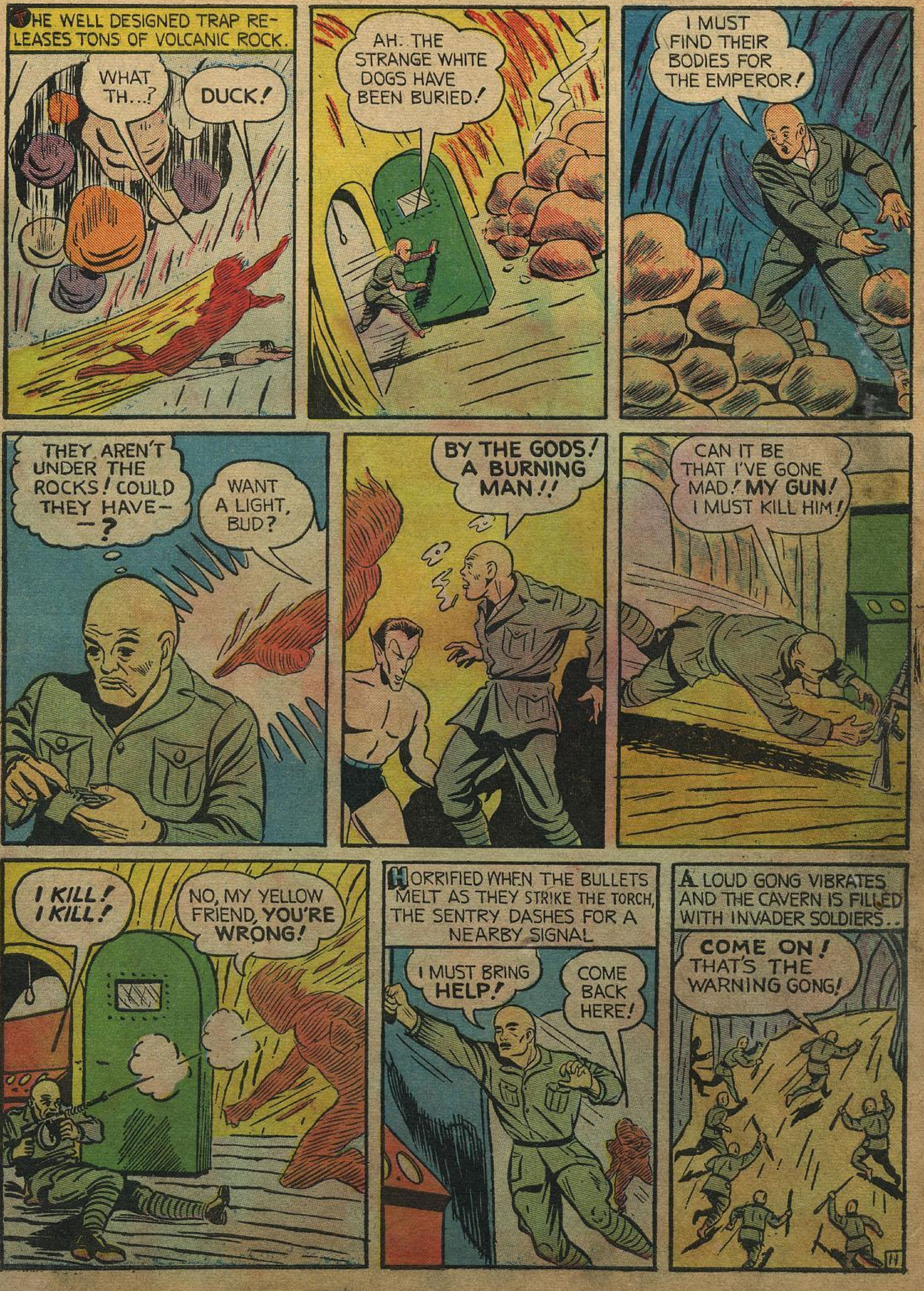

HERE'S A VALENTINE!
A SINGLE BALL OF FIRE AGAINST THREE GUNS!
OW!
?
VASS ISS DAS?
THE BALL OF FIRE SPLITS AND EXPLODES THE BULLETS IN THEIR GUNS.
YEOW!
BOOM!
WE'LL GIVE THEM A LITTLE WORKOUT.
.AND THEN CONDUCT OUR LITTLE QUIZ PROGRAM!
YOU'VE WARMED THEM UP. NOW I'LL TAKE OVER!
IT'S ALL YOURS!
HOW'M I DOING, HOT STUFF? FOUR MEN AND A HEARSE!
AS TORCH STANDS BY, A HAND MOVES OUT OF A BUNK OVER HIS HEAD!
NICE GOING, SUB.

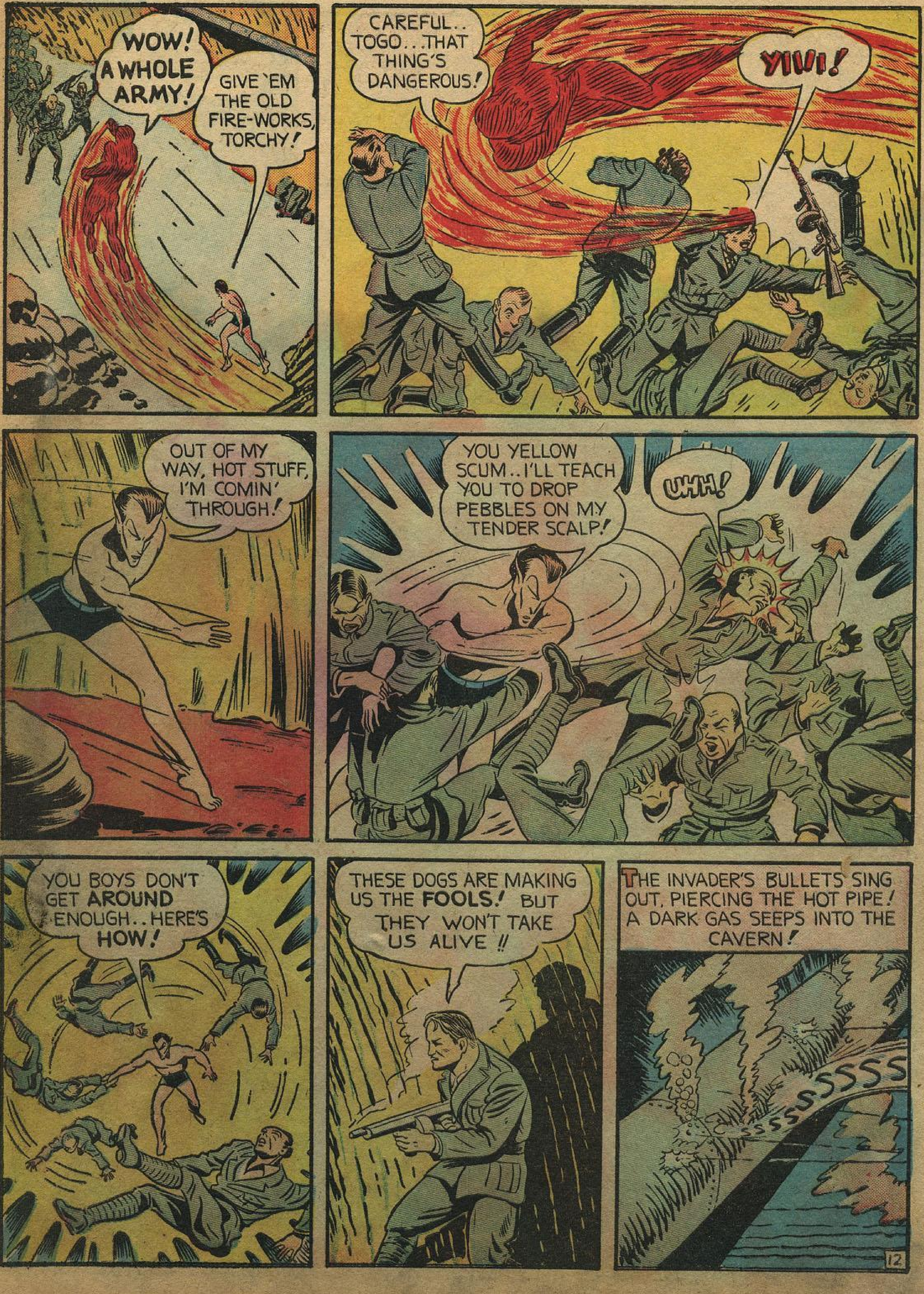

LOOK OUT!
TORCH WHIRLS AND TURNS ON HIS FLAME!
OH.. YOU WANT TO SHAVE ME, EH?
?
I ALWAYS PREFER STERILIZED INSTRUMENTS!
OWW! HE'S BURNING.. UND HE TALKS YET!
WHAT'S YOUR HURRY MISTER? -TOO HOT FOR YOU?
HELP! VE HAFF.... SATAN HIS-SELF UN BOARD!
AH, THE REINFORCE-MENTS!
JUST ANSWER A FEW QUESTIONS, BOYS, AND YOU WON'T GET HURT!
ANSWER QUESTIONS? VE ASK QUESTIONS!
YA!
VE DO NOT "SING" AS YOU SAY IN AMERICA!
OH...SO YOU WON'T "SING" EH? ..WELL, MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO DANCE!

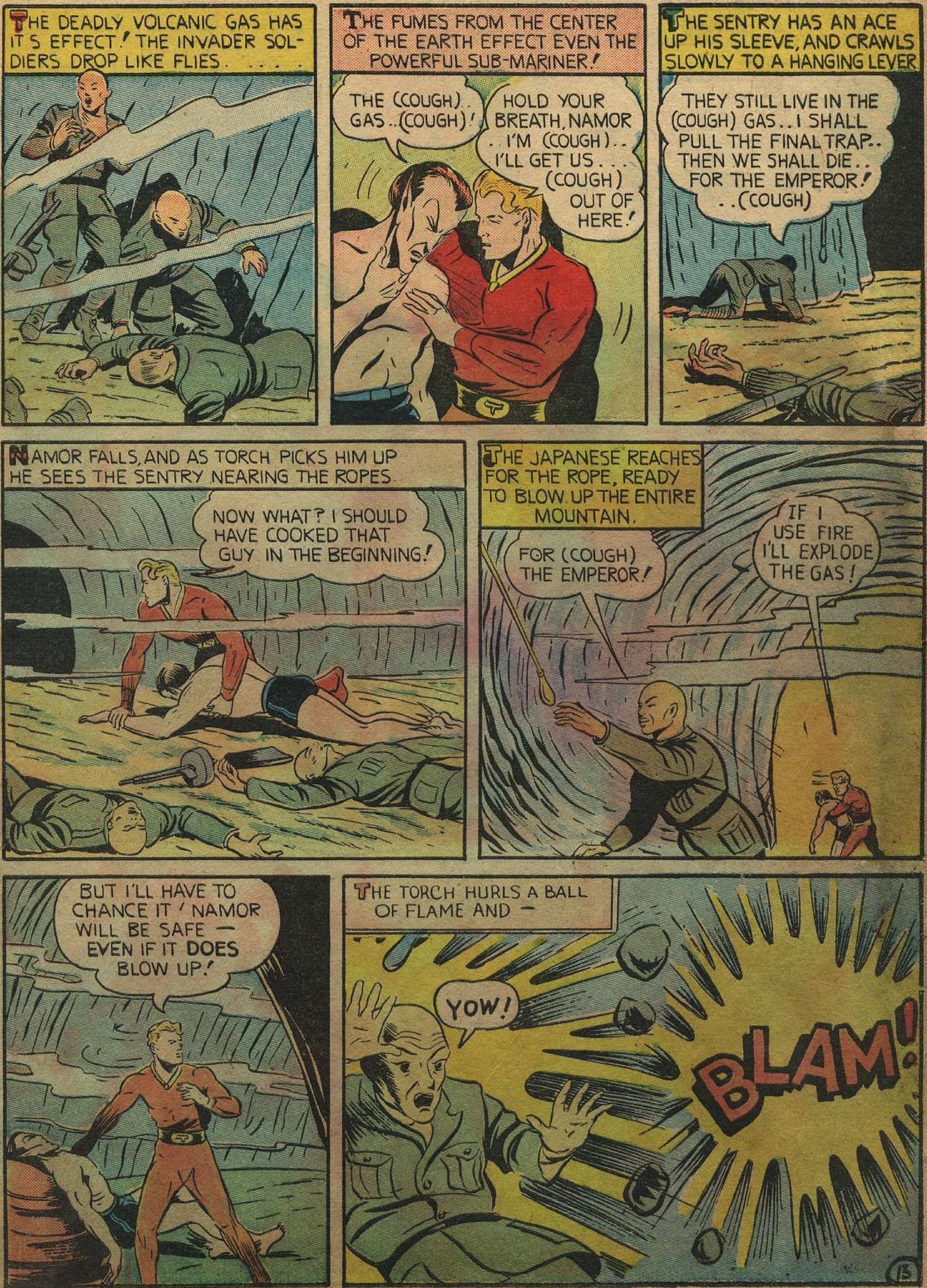

OKAY..WE'LL PREPARE THE BALLROOM!
VAS ISS DIS!?
TORCH LEAVES A SHEET OF FLAME ON THE STEEL FLOOR...
DER FLOOR.. ..ISS RED HOT!
MINE SHOES ARE BURNED OFF. DONNERVETTER!
STOP ITT.. VE "SING" NOW!
YA..VE DON'T LIKE DIS KIND UFF DANCING!
ALL WE WANT TO KNOW IS... WHERE YOU'RE DIGGING THIS TUNNEL!
SUDDENLY!
WHAT TH..?
WE'VE HIT SOMETHING -AGAIN!
CRASH!
CHURNING THROUGH THE WATER WITHOUT A PILOT, THE SUB RAMS INTO AN UNDERWATER CLIFF....
HEY, FEEL THE HEAT? WONDER WHAT'S CAUSING IT?
YOU AND YOUR HEAT! BUT LET'S LOOK INTO IT ANYWAY!
YOU'RE RIGHT. THE WATER'S ACTUALLY HOT!
TORCH AND SUB-MARINER LEAVE THE SUB THROUGH THE ESCAPE HATCH....
LOOK.. WE'VE GOT COMPANY!
I'LL BE WITH YOU ..SOON AS I GET RID OF MY HELMET!

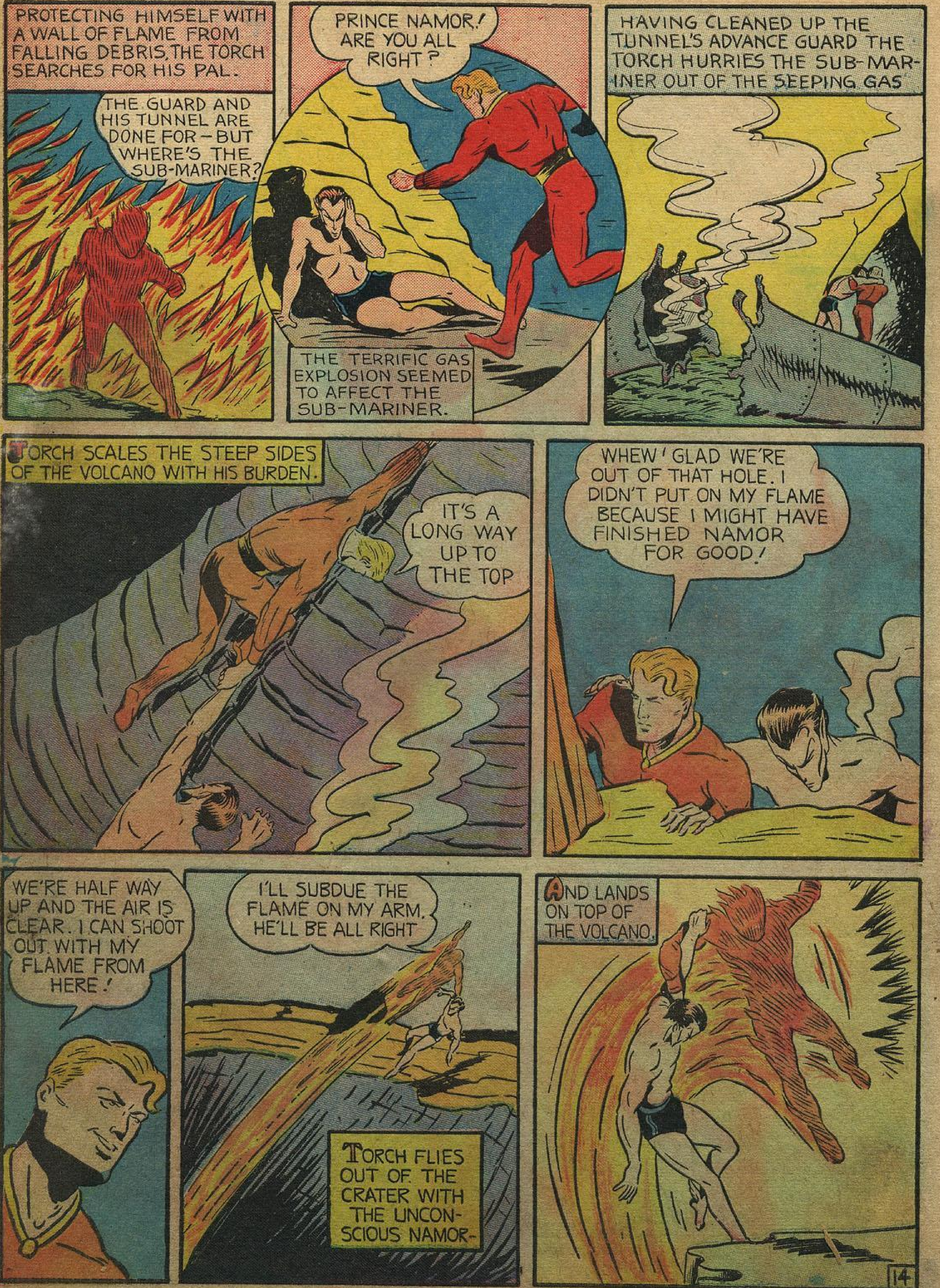

THE ALLIANCE OF FIRE AND WATER HURTLES DOWN UPON THE SURPRISED CREW..
VAS IST DAS? LIGHTENING?!!
NEIN! ABER JUST AS DANGEROUS... IT'S THE HUMAN TORCH! VE KILL THEM!
NOT THIS TIME, BROTHER!
HERE'S A LITTLE AMERICAN "SWING"
AND HERE'S A LITTLE ITEM KNOWN AS A "HOT-FOOT"!
OW!
THE TORCH AND SUB-MARINER MAKE SHORT WORK OF THE TORPEDO-BOAT CREW.
NAMOR..DO YOU REALIZE WHERE WE ARE? THIS IS BERING STRAIT!
SUFFERING SEAFOOD!
COME ON TORCH WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO!
BOOM!

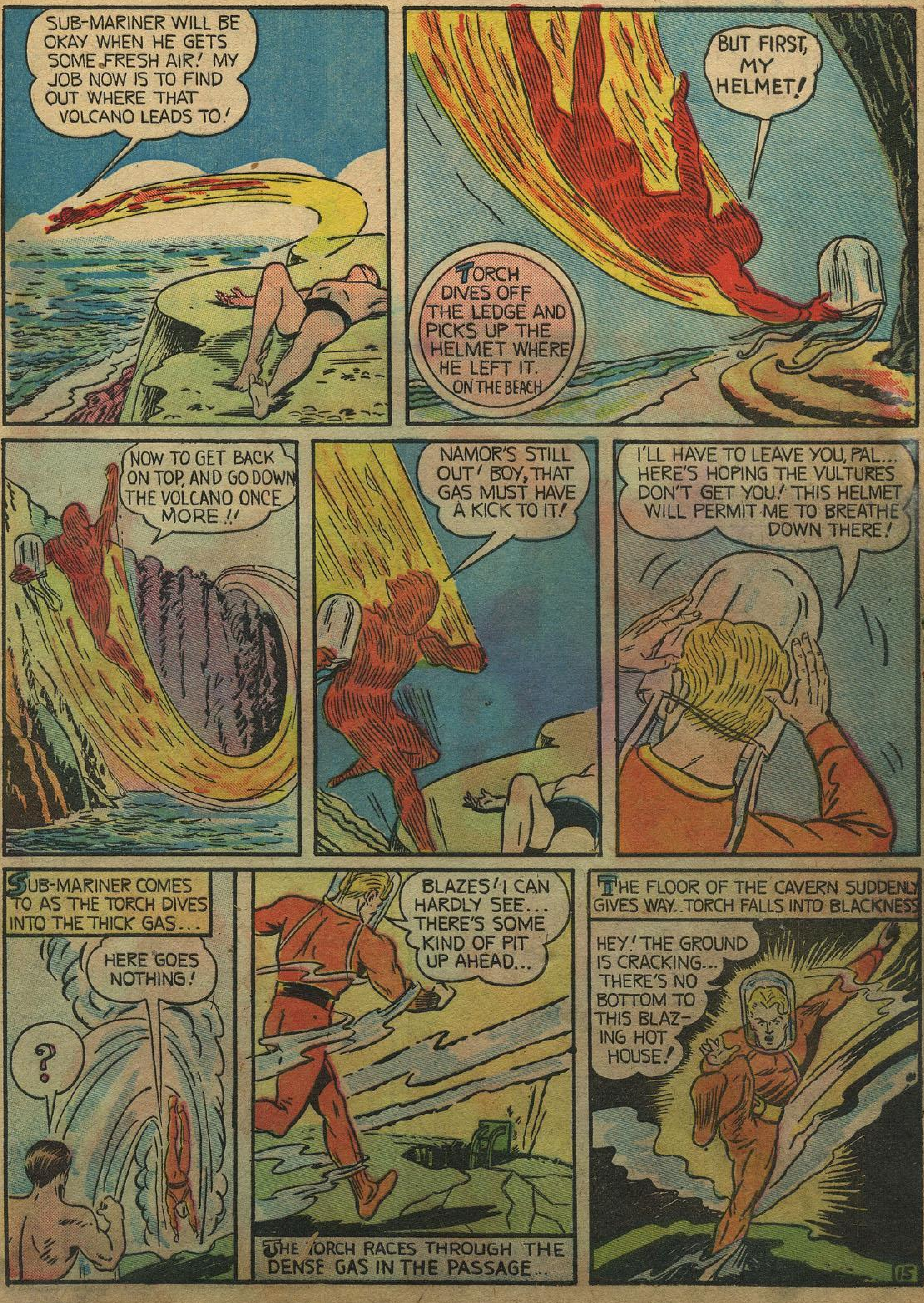

THIS IS BERING STRAIT, ALL RIGHT...THERE'S THE COAST OF ALASKA OVER TO THE EAST!
HEY..IF THAT LITTLE ISLAND WE JUST CAME FROM ISN'T AN ACTIVE VOLCANO...I'LL EAT MY SUBS!
SUB-MARINER SPOTS A WISP OF SMOKE FROM THE TINY ISLAND OFF ALASKA..
RIGHT! I DIDN'T THINK YOU'D KNOW FIRE UNTIL YOU SAT ON IT!
I'D LIKE TO SIT ON YOU!
LOOKS LIKE YOU WON'T HAVE TO EAT THOSE SUBS!
YES, SIR... THIS IS A VOLCANO, ALL RIGHT....AND RIGHT SMACK IN THE CENTER, BETWEEN SIBERIA AND ALASKA! COME ON!
PIPES MEAN PEOPLE!
YES, AND THESE AREN'T PIPES OF PEACE! THEY ARE RED HOT!
A DRAW BRIDGE!
SINCE WHEN DO WE NEED BRIDGES,? COME ON, JUMP!
THIS WASN'T BUILT BY NATIVE ESKIMOS.. SO WE'VE GOT TO FIND THE BUILDERS!
AH... WE HAVE CALLERS! I HAVE BEEN TOLD WHAT TO DO!
A SHORT DISTANCE OFF A GUARD IS ON WATCH!
THE SENTRY PRESSES A BUTTON AND THE ENTIRE MOUNTAIN STARTS TO SHAKE AND RUMBLE..

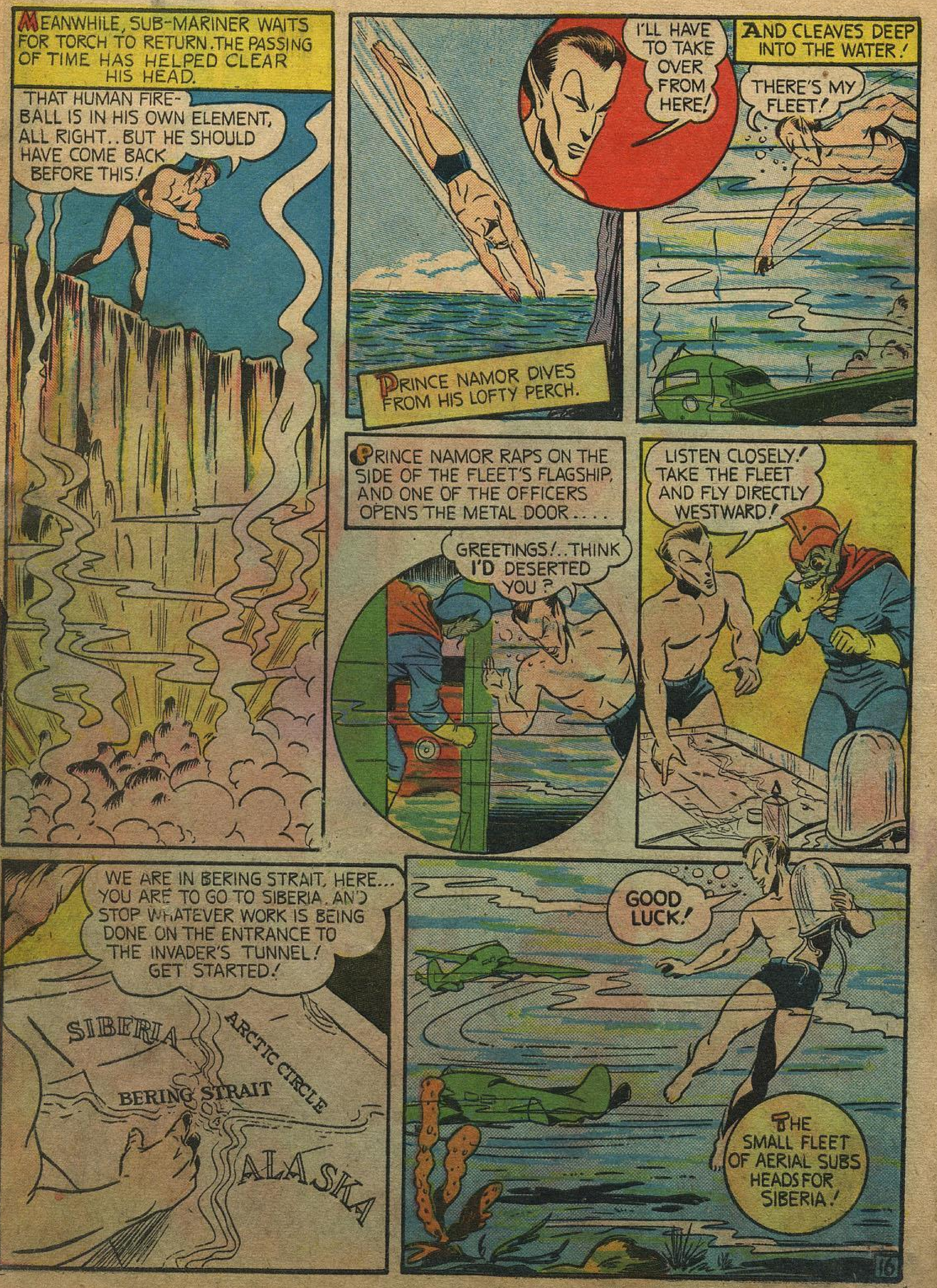

THE WELL DESIGNED TRAP RELEASES TONS OF VOLCANIC ROCK.
WHAT TH...?
DUCK!
AH. THE STRANGE WHITE DOGS HAVE BEEN BURIED!
I MUST FIND THEIR BODIES FOR THE EMPEROR!
THEY AREN'T UNDER THE ROCKS! COULD THEY HAVE--?
WANT A LIGHT, BUD?
BY THE GODS! A BURNING MAN!!
CAN IT BE THAT I'VE GONE MAD! MY GUN! I MUST KILL HIM!
I KILL! I KILL!
NO, MY YELLOW FRIEND, YOU'RE WRONG!
HORRIFIED WHEN THE BULLETS MELT AS THEY STRIKE THE TORCH, THE SENTRY DASHES FOR A NEARBY SIGNAL
I MUST BRING HELP!
COME BACK HERE!
A LOUD GONG VIBRATES AND THE CAVERN IS FILLED WITH INVADER SOLDIERS..
COME ON! THAT'S THE WARNING GONG!

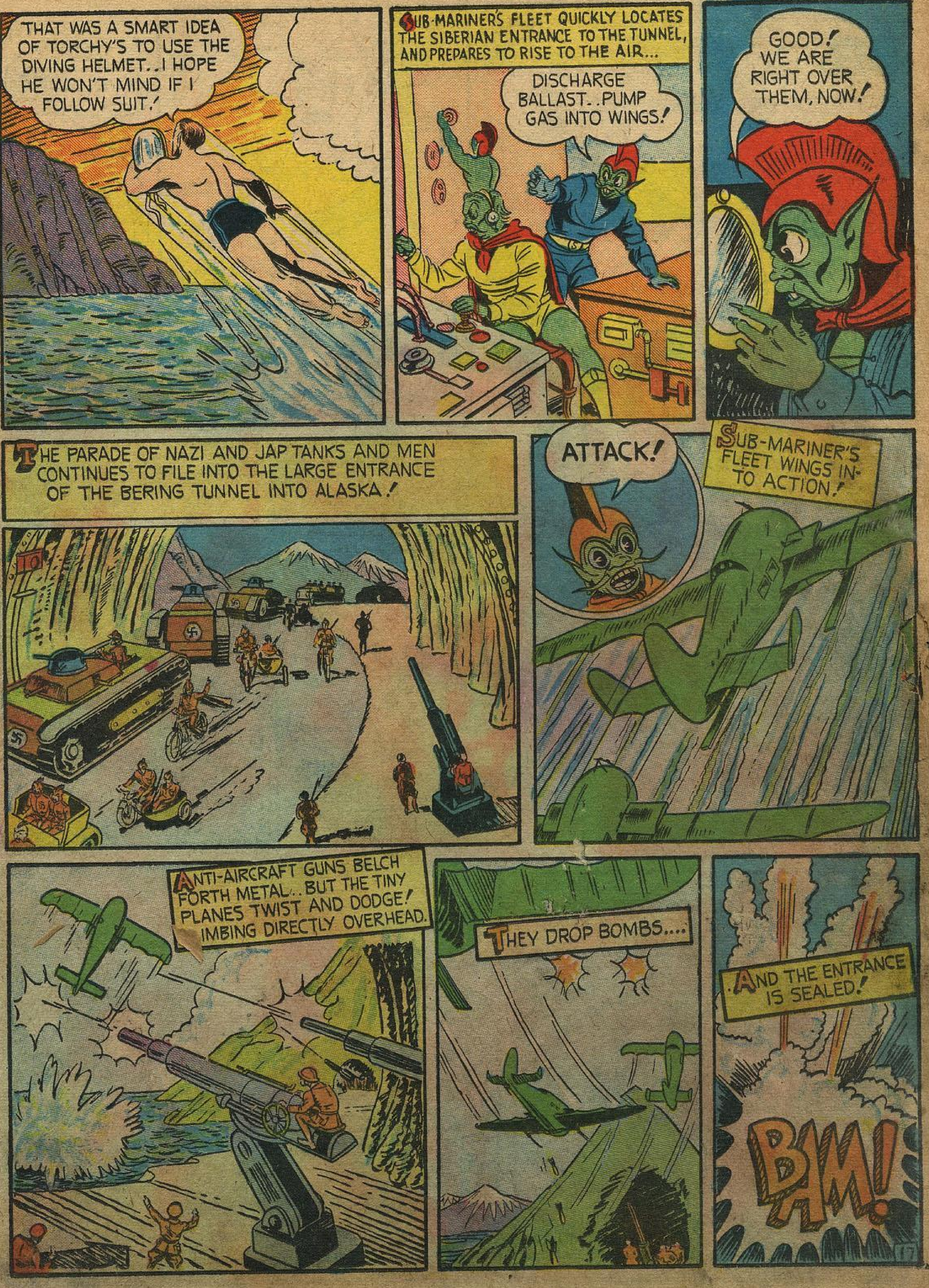

WOW! A WHOLE ARMY!
GIVE 'EM THE OLD FIRE-WORKS, TORCHY!
CAREFUL.. TOGO...THAT THING'S DANGEROUS!
YIWI!
OUT OF MY WAY, HOT STUFF, I'M COMIN' THROUGH!
YOU YELLOW SCUM.. I'LL TEACH YOU TO DROP PEBBLES ON MY TENDER SCALP!
UHH!
YOU BOYS DON'T GET AROUND ENOUGH.. HERE'S HOW!
THESE DOGS ARE MAKING US THE FOOLS! BUT THEY WON'T TAKE US ALIVE !!
THE INVADER'S BULLETS SING OUT, PIERCING THE HOT PIPE! A DARK GAS SEEPS INTO THE CAVERN!
SSSSSSSSSS

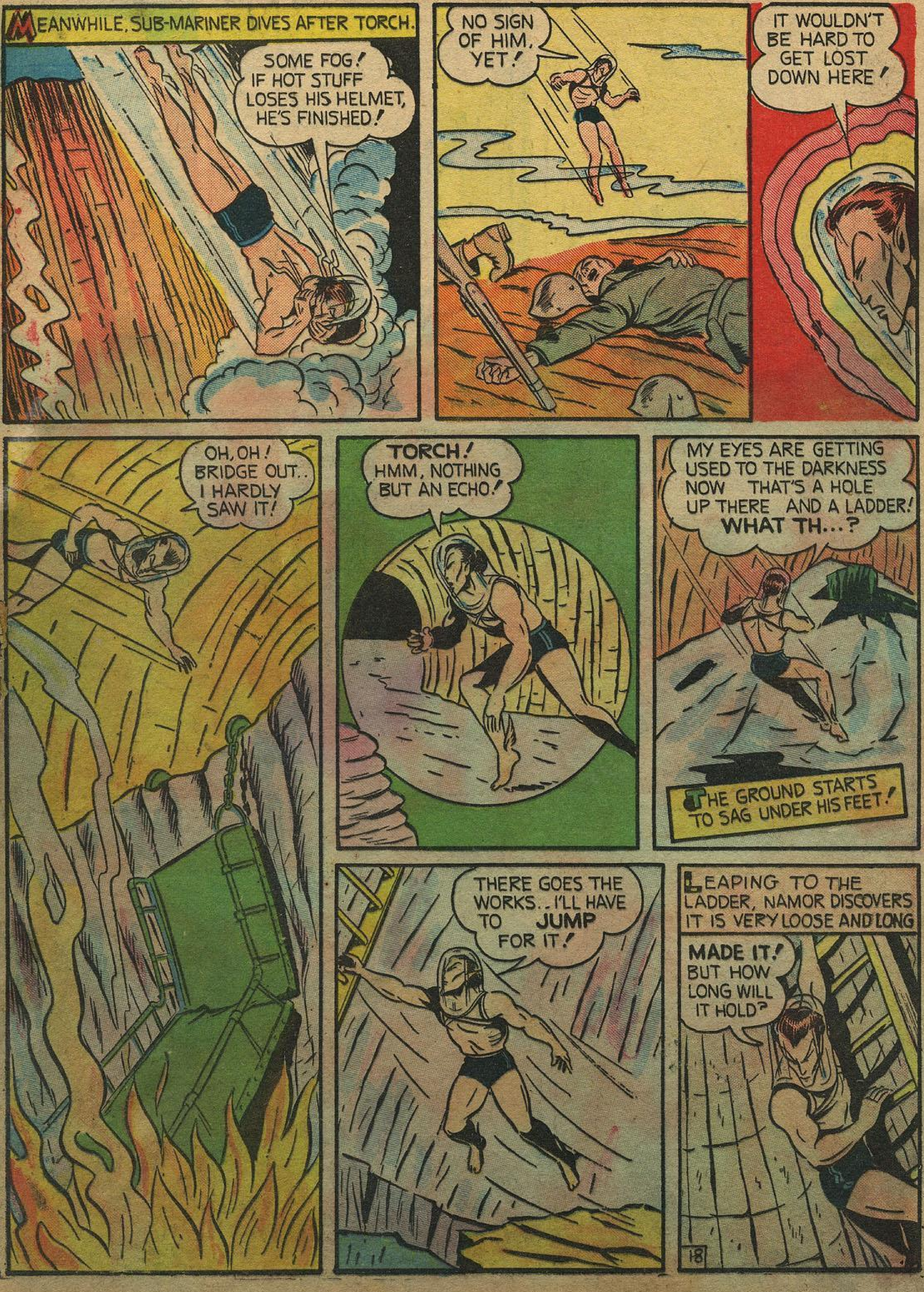

THE DEADLY VOLCANIC GAS HAS IT'S EFFECT! THE INVADER SOLDIERS DROP LIKE FLIES. . . . .
THE FUMES FROM THE CENTER OF THE EARTH EFFECT EVEN THE POWERFUL SUB-MARINER!
THE (COUGH).. GAS..(COUGH)!
HOLD YOUR BREATH, NAMOR .. I'M (COUGH).. I'LL GET US . . . (COUGH) OUT OF HERE!
THE SENTRY HAS AN ACE UP HIS SLEEVE, AND CRAWLS SLOWLY TO A HANGING LEVER
THEY STILL LIVE IN THE (COUGH) GAS..I SHALL PULL THE FINAL TRAP.. THEN WE SHALL DIE.. FOR THE EMPEROR! ..(COUGH)
NAMOR FALLS, AND AS TORCH PICKS HIM UP HE SEES THE SENTRY NEARING THE ROPES
NOW WHAT? I SHOULD HAVE COOKED THAT GUY IN THE BEGINNING!
THE JAPANESE REACHES FOR THE ROPE, READY TO BLOW UP THE ENTIRE MOUNTAIN.
FOR (COUGH) THE EMPEROR!
IF I USE FIRE I'LL EXPLODE THE GAS!
BUT I'LL HAVE TO CHANCE IT! NAMOR WILL BE SAFE — EVEN IF IT DOES BLOW UP!
THE TORCH HURLS A BALL OF FLAME AND —
YOW!
BLAM!

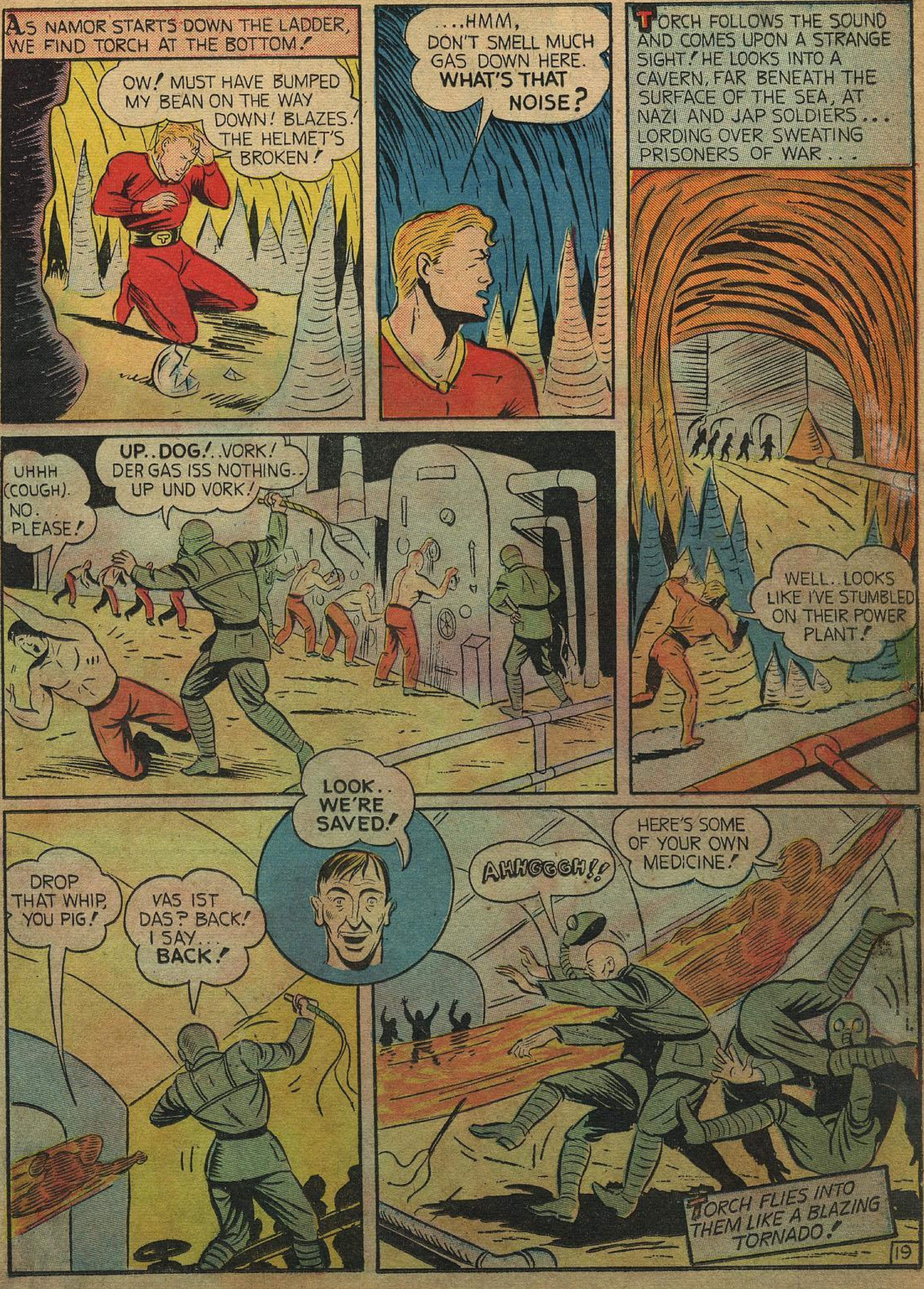

PROTECTING HIMSELF WITH A WALL OF FLAME FROM FALLING DEBRIS, THE TORCH SEARCHES FOR HIS PAL.
THE GUARD AND HIS TUNNEL ARE DONE FOR – BUT WHERE'S THE SUB-MARINER?
PRINCE NAMOR! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
THE TERRIFIC GAS EXPLOSION SEEMED TO AFFECT THE SUB-MARINER.
HAVING CLEANED UP THE TUNNEL'S ADVANCE GUARD THE TORCH HURRIES THE SUB-MARINER OUT OF THE SEEPING GAS
TORCH SCALES THE STEEP SIDES OF THE VOLCANO WITH HIS BURDEN.
IT'S A LONG WAY UP TO THE TOP
WHEW! GLAD WE'RE OUT OF THAT HOLE. I DIDN'T PUT ON MY FLAME BECAUSE I MIGHT HAVE FINISHED NAMOR FOR GOOD!
WE'RE HALF WAY UP AND THE AIR IS CLEAR. I CAN SHOOT OUT WITH MY FLAME FROM HERE!
I'LL SUBDUE THE FLAME ON MY ARM. HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT
TORCH FLIES OUT OF THE CRATER WITH THE UNCONSCIOUS NAMOR–
AND LANDS ON TOP OF THE VOLCANO.

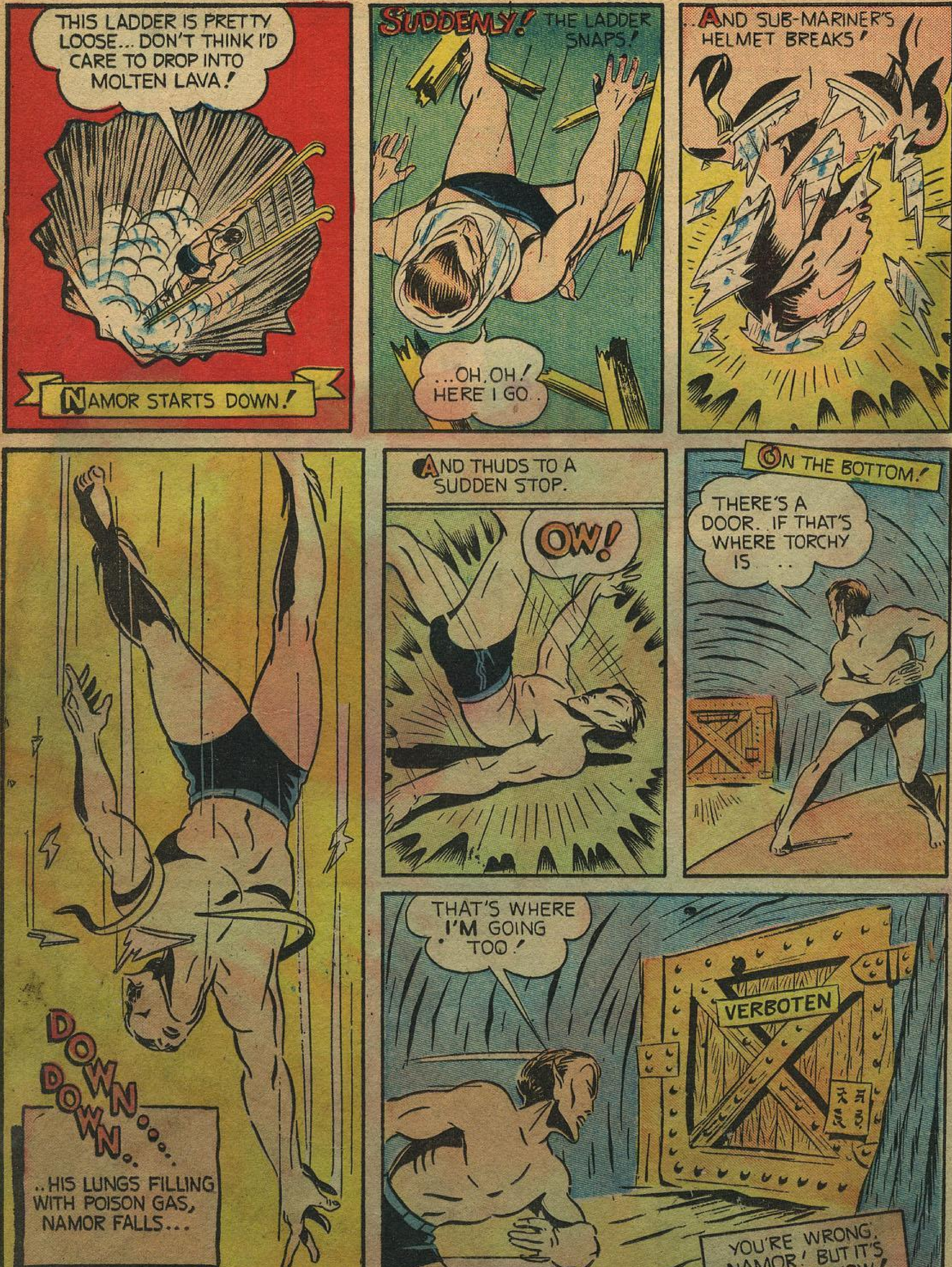

SUB-MARINER WILL BE OKAY WHEN HE GETS SOME FRESH AIR! MY JOB NOW IS TO FIND OUT WHERE THAT VOLCANO LEADS TO!
BUT FIRST, MY HELMET!
TORCH DIVES OFF THE LEDGE AND PICKS UP THE HELMET WHERE HE LEFT IT. ON THE BEACH
NOW TO GET BACK ON TOP, AND GO DOWN THE VOLCANO ONCE MORE!!
NAMOR'S STILL OUT! BOY, THAT GAS MUST HAVE A KICK TO IT!
I'LL HAVE TO LEAVE YOU, PAL... HERE'S HOPING THE VULTURES DON'T GET YOU! THIS HELMET WILL PERMIT ME TO BREATHE DOWN THERE!
SUB-MARINER COMES TO AS THE TORCH DIVES INTO THE THICK GAS...
HERE GOES NOTHING!
?
BLAZES! I CAN HARDLY SEE... THERE'S SOME KIND OF PIT UP AHEAD...
THE TORCH RACES THROUGH THE DENSE GAS IN THE PASSAGE..
THE FLOOR OF THE CAVERN SUDDENLY GIVES WAY..TORCH FALLS INTO BLACKNESS
HEY! THE GROUND IS CRACKING... THERE'S NO BOTTOM TO THIS BLAZING HOT HOUSE!

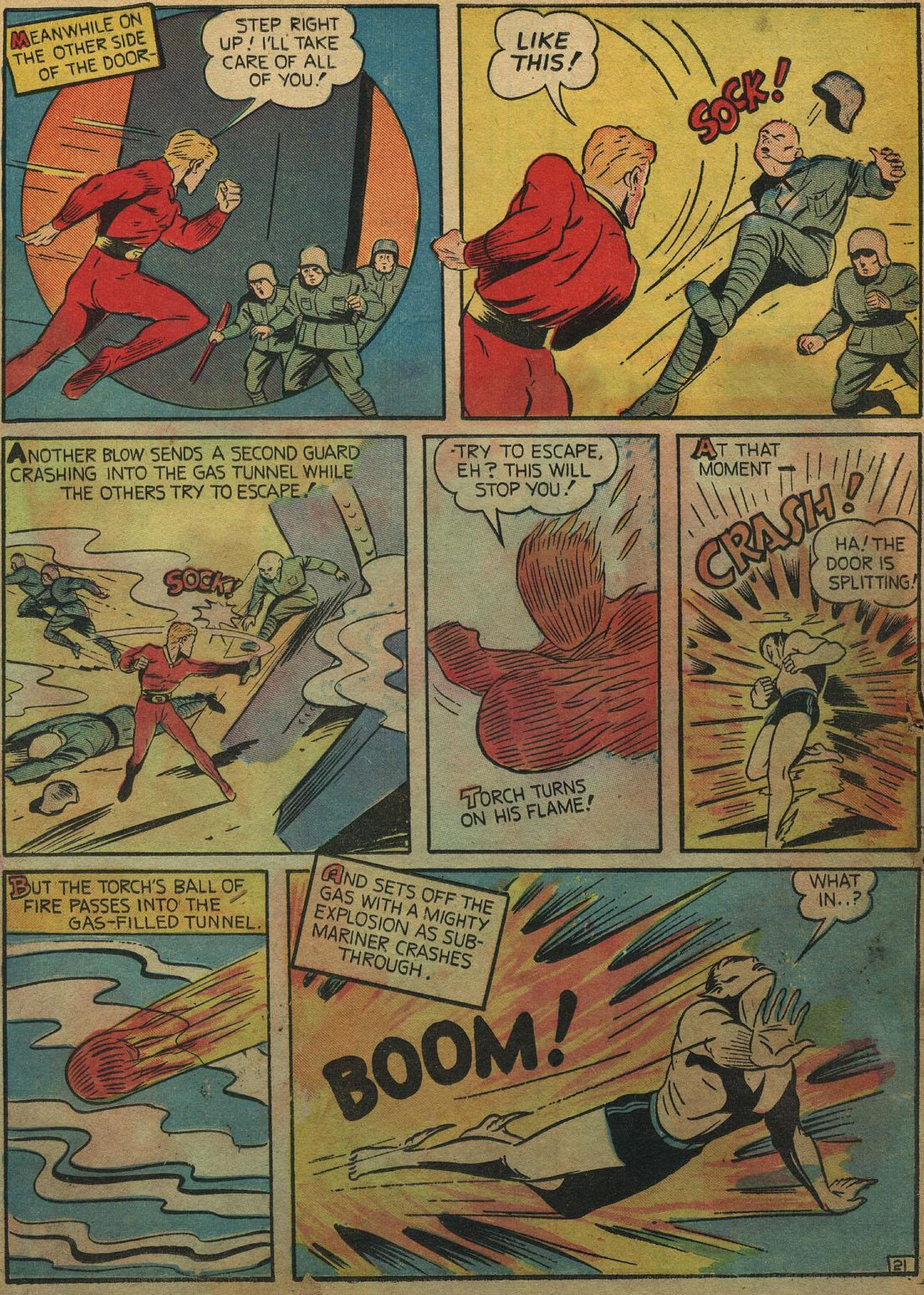

MEANWHILE, SUB-MARINER WAITS FOR TORCH TO RETURN. THE PASSING OF TIME HAS HELPED CLEAR HIS HEAD.
THAT HUMAN FIRE-BALL IS IN HIS OWN ELEMENT, ALL RIGHT.. BUT HE SHOULD HAVE COME BACK BEFORE THIS!
I'LL HAVE TO TAKE OVER FROM HERE!
PRINCE NAMOR DIVES FROM HIS LOFTY PERCH.
AND CLEAVES DEEP INTO THE WATER!
THERE'S MY FLEET!
PRINCE NAMOR RAPS ON THE SIDE OF THE FLEET'S FLAGSHIP, AND ONE OF THE OFFICERS OPENS THE METAL DOOR....
GREETINGS!.. THINK I'D DESERTED YOU?
LISTEN CLOSELY! TAKE THE FLEET AND FLY DIRECTLY WESTWARD!
WE ARE IN BERING STRAIT, HERE... YOU ARE TO GO TO SIBERIA, AND STOP WHATEVER WORK IS BEING DONE ON THE ENTRANCE TO THE INVADER'S TUNNEL! GET STARTED!
SIBERIA
ARCTIC CIRCLE
BERING STRAIT
ALASKA
GOOD LUCK!
THE SMALL FLEET OF AERIAL SUBS HEADS FOR SIBERIA!

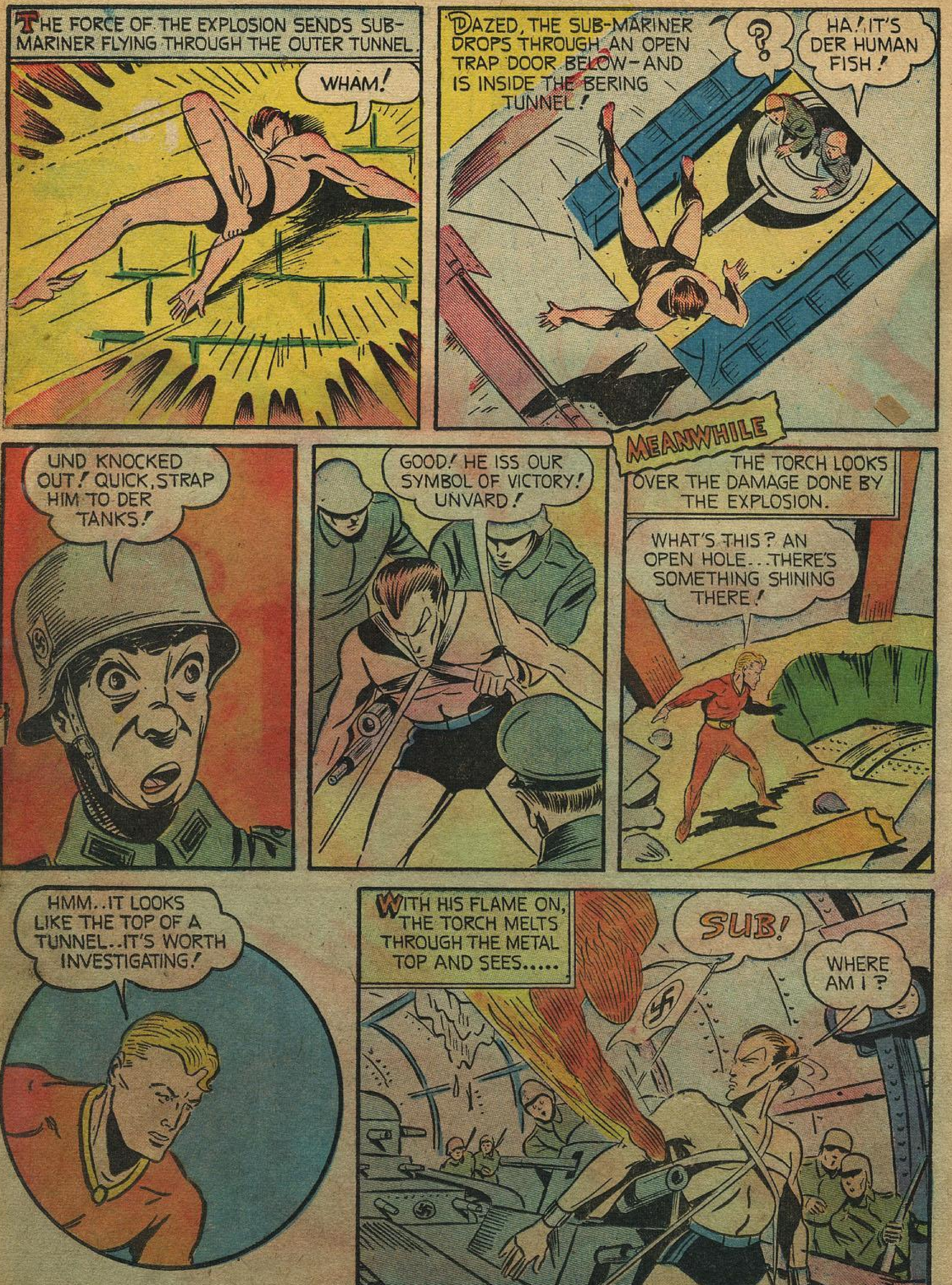

THAT WAS A SMART IDEA OF TORCHY'S TO USE THE DIVING HELMET.. I HOPE HE WON'T MIND IF I FOLLOW SUIT!
SUB-MARINER'S FLEET QUICKLY LOCATES THE SIBERIAN ENTRANCE TO THE TUNNEL, AND PREPARES TO RISE TO THE AIR...
DISCHARGE BALLAST.. PUMP GAS INTO WINGS!
GOOD! WE ARE RIGHT OVER THEM, NOW!
THE PARADE OF NAZI AND JAP TANKS AND MEN CONTINUES TO FILE INTO THE LARGE ENTRANCE OF THE BERING TUNNEL INTO ALASKA!
10
ATTACK!
SUB-MARINER'S FLEET WINGS INTO ACTION!
ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNS BELCH FORTH METAL.. BUT THE TINY PLANES TWIST AND DODGE! IMBING DIRECTLY OVERHEAD.
THEY DROP BOMBS....
AND THE ENTRANCE IS SEALED!
BAM!

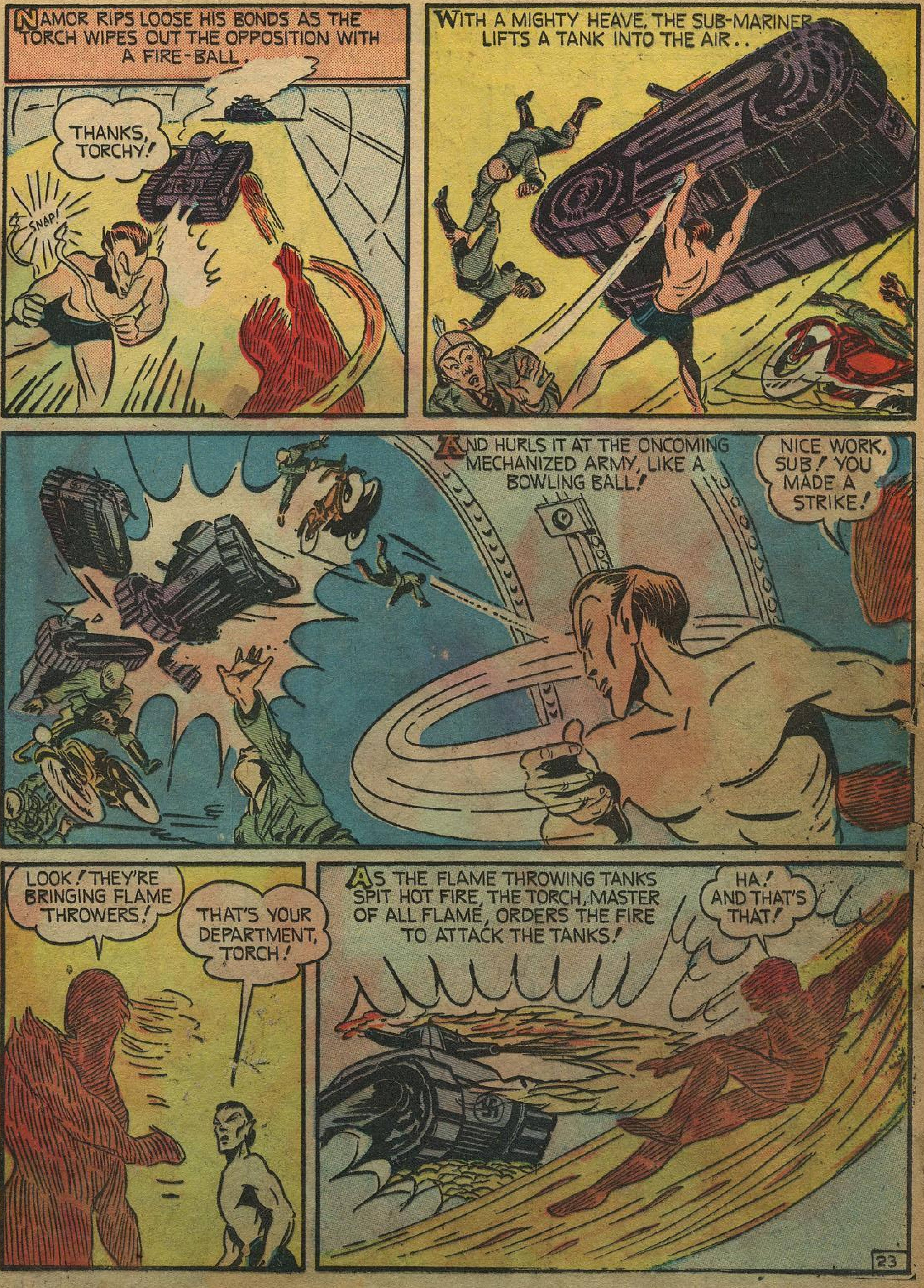

MEANWHILE, SUB-MARINER DIVES AFTER TORCH.
SOME FOG! IF HOT STUFF LOSES HIS HELMET, HE'S FINISHED!
NO SIGN OF HIM, YET!
IT WOULDN'T BE HARD TO GET LOST DOWN HERE!
OH, OH! BRIDGE OUT.. I HARDLY SAW IT!
TORCH! HMM, NOTHING BUT AN ECHO!
MY EYES ARE GETTING USED TO THE DARKNESS NOW THAT'S A HOLE UP THERE AND A LADDER! WHAT TH...?
THE GROUND STARTS TO SAG UNDER HIS FEET!
THERE GOES THE WORKS..I'LL HAVE TO JUMP FOR IT!
LEAPING TO THE LADDER, NAMOR DISCOVERS IT IS VERY LOOSE AND LONG
MADE IT! BUT HOW LONG WILL IT HOLD?

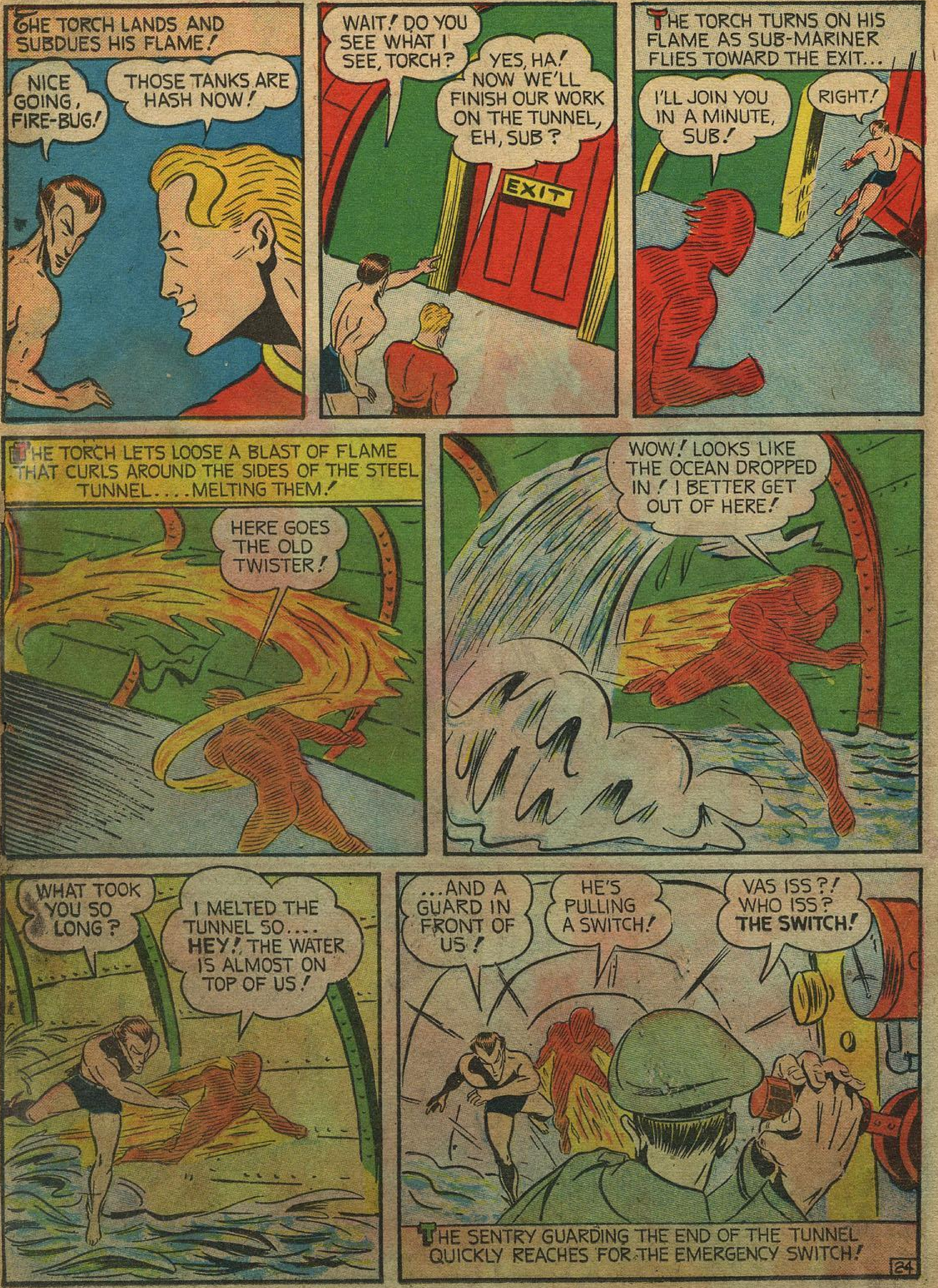

AS NAMOR STARTS DOWN THE LADDER, WE FIND TORCH AT THE BOTTOM!
OW! MUST HAVE BUMPED MY BEAN ON THE WAY DOWN! BLAZES! THE HELMET'S BROKEN!
....HMM, DON'T SMELL MUCH GAS DOWN HERE. WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
TORCH FOLLOWS THE SOUND AND COMES UPON A STRANGE SIGHT! HE LOOKS INTO A CAVERN, FAR BENEATH THE SURFACE OF THE SEA, AT NAZI AND JAP SOLDIERS... LORDING OVER SWEATING PRISONERS OF WAR...
UHHH (COUGH). NO. PLEASE!
UP..DOG!..VORK! DER GAS ISS NOTHING.. UP UND VORK!
WELL..LOOKS LIKE I'VE STUMBLED ON THEIR POWER PLANT!
DROP THAT WHIP, YOU PIG!
VAS IST DAS? BACK! I SAY... BACK!
LOOK.. WE'RE SAVED!
AHHGGGH!!
HERE'S SOME OF YOUR OWN MEDICINE!
TORCH FLIES INTO THEM LIKE A BLAZING TORNADO!

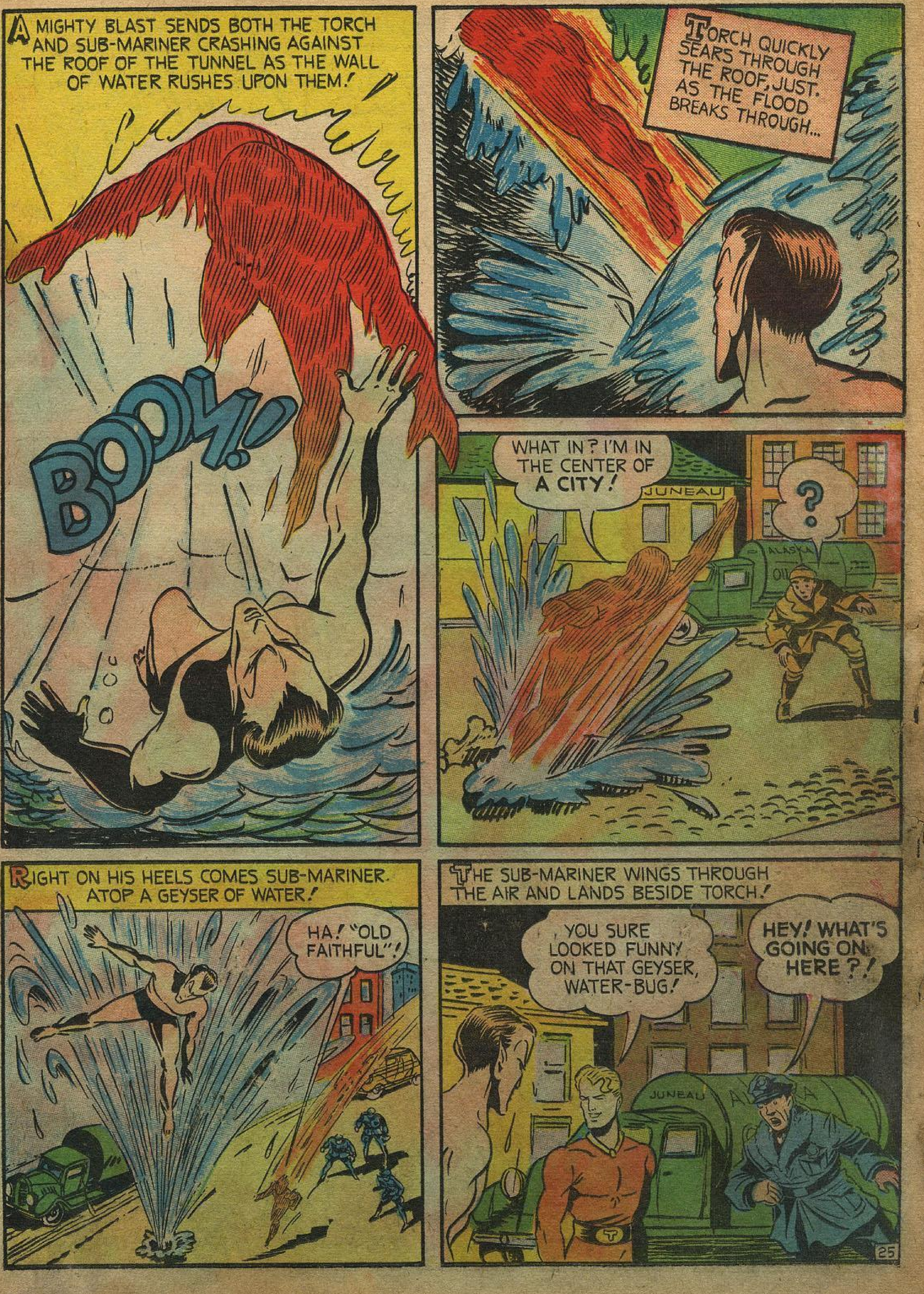

THIS LADDER IS PRETTY LOOSE... DON'T THINK I'D CARE TO DROP INTO MOLTEN LAVA!
NAMOR STARTS DOWN!
SUDDENLY! THE LADDER SNAPS!
...OH, OH! HERE I GO..
..AND SUB-MARINER'S HELMET BREAKS!
DOWN DOWN DOWN....
..HIS LUNGS FILLING WITH POISON GAS, NAMOR FALLS...
AND THUDS TO A SUDDEN STOP.
OW!
ON THE BOTTOM!
THERE'S A DOOR.. IF THAT'S WHERE TORCHY IS . . .
THAT'S WHERE I'M GOING TOO!
VERBOTEN
YOU'RE WRONG, NAMOR! BUT IT'S TOO LATE NOW!

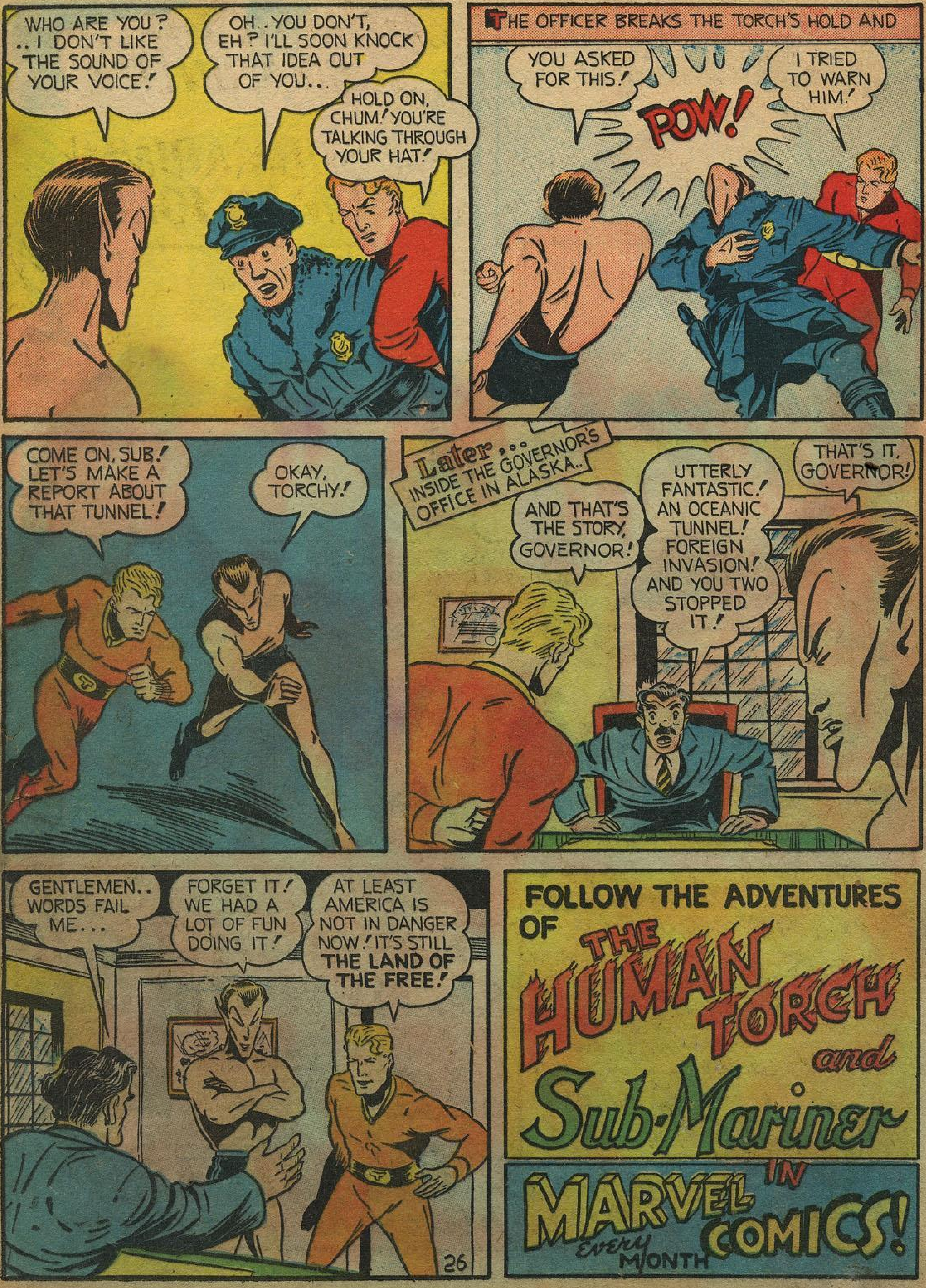

MEANWHILE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DOOR-
STEP RIGHT UP! I'LL TAKE CARE OF ALL OF YOU!
LIKE THIS!
SOCK!
ANOTHER BLOW SENDS A SECOND GUARD CRASHING INTO THE GAS TUNNEL WHILE THE OTHERS TRY TO ESCAPE!
SOCK!
-TRY TO ESCAPE, EH? THIS WILL STOP YOU!
TORCH TURNS ON HIS FLAME!
AT THAT MOMENT —
CRASH!
HA! THE DOOR IS SPLITTING!
BUT THE TORCH'S BALL OF FIRE PASSES INTO THE GAS-FILLED TUNNEL.
AND SETS OFF THE GAS WITH A MIGHTY EXPLOSION AS SUB-MARINER CRASHES THROUGH.
WHAT IN..?
BOOM!


THE FORCE OF THE EXPLOSION SENDS SUB-MARINER FLYING THROUGH THE OUTER TUNNEL.
WHAM!
DAZED, THE SUB-MARINER DROPS THROUGH AN OPEN TRAP DOOR BELOW—AND IS INSIDE THE BERING TUNNEL!
?
HA! IT'S DER HUMAN FISH!
UND KNOCKED OUT! QUICK, STRAP HIM TO DER TANKS!
GOOD! HE ISS OUR SYMBOL OF VICTORY! UNVARD!
MEANWHILE
THE TORCH LOOKS OVER THE DAMAGE DONE BY THE EXPLOSION.
WHAT'S THIS? AN OPEN HOLE... THERE'S SOMETHING SHINING THERE!
HMM.. IT LOOKS LIKE THE TOP OF A TUNNEL.. IT'S WORTH INVESTIGATING!
WITH HIS FLAME ON, THE TORCH MELTS THROUGH THE METAL TOP AND SEES.....
SUB!
WHERE AM I?


NAMOR RIPS LOOSE HIS BONDS AS THE TORCH WIPES OUT THE OPPOSITION WITH A FIRE-BALL.
THANKS, TORCHY!
SNAP!
WITH A MIGHTY HEAVE, THE SUB-MARINER LIFTS A TANK INTO THE AIR..
AND HURLS IT AT THE ONCOMING MECHANIZED ARMY, LIKE A BOWLING BALL!
NICE WORK, SUB! YOU MADE A STRIKE!
LOOK! THEY'RE BRINGING FLAME THROWERS!
THAT'S YOUR DEPARTMENT, TORCH!
AS THE FLAME THROWING TANKS SPIT HOT FIRE, THE TORCH, MASTER OF ALL FLAME, ORDERS THE FIRE TO ATTACK THE TANKS!
HA! AND THAT'S THAT!

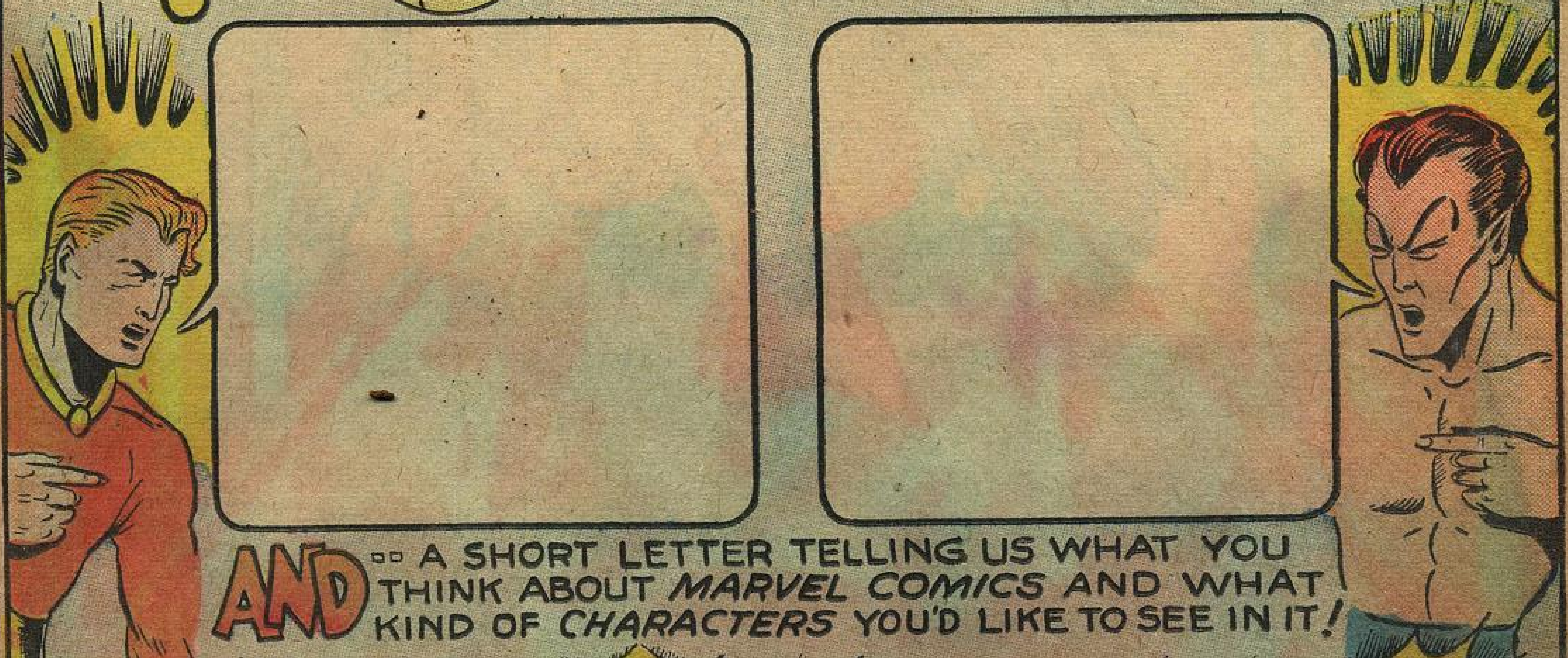

THE TORCH LANDS AND SUBDUES HIS FLAME!
NICE GOING, FIRE-BUG!
THOSE TANKS ARE HASH NOW!
WAIT! DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE, TORCH?
YES, HA! NOW WE'LL FINISH OUR WORK ON THE TUNNEL, EH, SUB?
EXIT
THE TORCH TURNS ON HIS FLAME AS SUB-MARINER FLIES TOWARD THE EXIT...
I'LL JOIN YOU IN A MINUTE, SUB!
RIGHT!
THE TORCH LETS LOOSE A BLAST OF FLAME THAT CURLS AROUND THE SIDES OF THE STEEL TUNNEL....MELTING THEM!
HERE GOES THE OLD TWISTER!
WOW! LOOKS LIKE THE OCEAN DROPPED IN! I BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!
WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG?
I MELTED THE TUNNEL SO.... HEY! THE WATER IS ALMOST ON TOP OF US!
...AND A GUARD IN FRONT OF US!
HE'S PULLING A SWITCH!
VAS ISS?! WHO ISS? THE SWITCH!
THE SENTRY GUARDING THE END OF THE TUNNEL QUICKLY REACHES FOR THE EMERGENCY SWITCH!


A MIGHTY BLAST SENDS BOTH THE TORCH AND SUB-MARINER CRASHING AGAINST THE ROOF OF THE TUNNEL AS THE WALL OF WATER RUSHES UPON THEM!
BOOM!!
TORCH QUICKLY SEARS THROUGH THE ROOF, JUST AS THE FLOOD BREAKS THROUGH...
WHAT IN? I'M IN THE CENTER OF **A CITY**!
JUNEAU
ALASKA
?
RIGHT ON HIS HEELS COMES SUB-MARINER ATOP A GEYSER OF WATER!
HA! "OLD FAITHFUL"!
THE SUB-MARINER WINGS THROUGH THE AIR AND LANDS BESIDE TORCH!
YOU SURE LOOKED FUNNY ON THAT GEYSER, WATER-BUG!
HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?!
JUNEAU
ALASKA


WHO ARE YOU? ..I DON'T LIKE THE SOUND OF YOUR VOICE!
OH..YOU DON'T, EH? I'LL SOON KNOCK THAT IDEA OUT OF YOU..
HOLD ON, CHUM! YOU'RE TALKING THROUGH YOUR HAT!
THE OFFICER BREAKS THE TORCH'S HOLD AND
YOU ASKED FOR THIS!
POW!
I TRIED TO WARN HIM!
COME ON, SUB! LET'S MAKE A REPORT ABOUT THAT TUNNEL!
OKAY, TORCHY!
Later... INSIDE THE GOVERNOR'S OFFICE IN ALASKA..
AND THAT'S THE STORY, GOVERNOR!
UTTERLY FANTASTIC! AN OCEANIC TUNNEL! FOREIGN INVASION! AND YOU TWO STOPPED IT!
THAT'S IT, GOVERNOR!
GENTLEMEN.. WORDS FAIL ME...
FORGET IT! WE HAD A LOT OF FUN DOING IT!
AT LEAST AMERICA IS NOT IN DANGER NOW! IT'S STILL THE LAND OF THE FREE!
26
FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF
THE HUMAN TORCH
and
Sub-Mariner
IN
MARVEL COMICS!
Every MONTH

WHAT DID THE HUMAN TORCH SAY TO THE SUBMARINER? and WHAT DID THE SUBMARINER SAY TO THE HUMAN TORCH?

IN 50 WORDS OR LESS



AND .. A SHORT LETTER TELLING US WHAT YOU THINK ABOUT *MARVEL COMICS* AND WHAT KIND OF *CHARACTERS* YOU'D LIKE TO SEE IN IT!

WHAT'S YOUR STORY?

Read about this NEW CONTEST

IT'S VERY SIMPLE

WRITE, IN LEFT SPACE ABOVE, FIFTY WORDS, OR LESS, WHAT YOU THINK THE HUMAN TORCH IS SAYING TO SUB-MARINER.. AND, IN THE OTHER SPACE, WRITE, IN FIFTY WORDS OR LESS, WHAT YOU THINK THE SUB-MARINER'S ANSWER'S IS! ORIGINALITY WILL COUNT! MAIL YOUR ENTRY, ON OR BEFORE MARCH 1st, 1941 TO **TIMELY PUBLICATIONS,** 330 WEST 42nd ST, NEW YORK, N.Y.

FIRST PRIZE *a TRIP to* **NEW YORK**

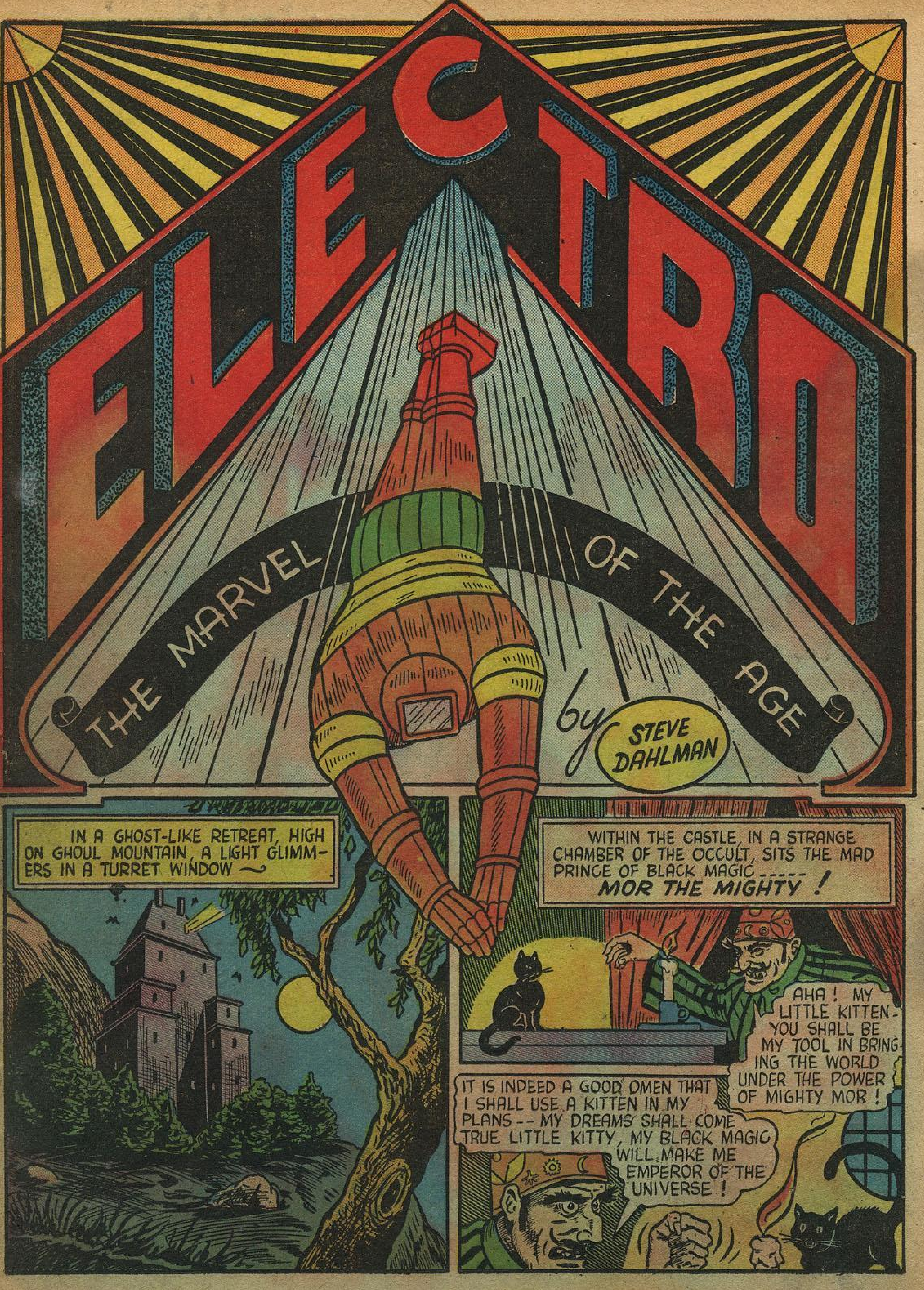
SEE:

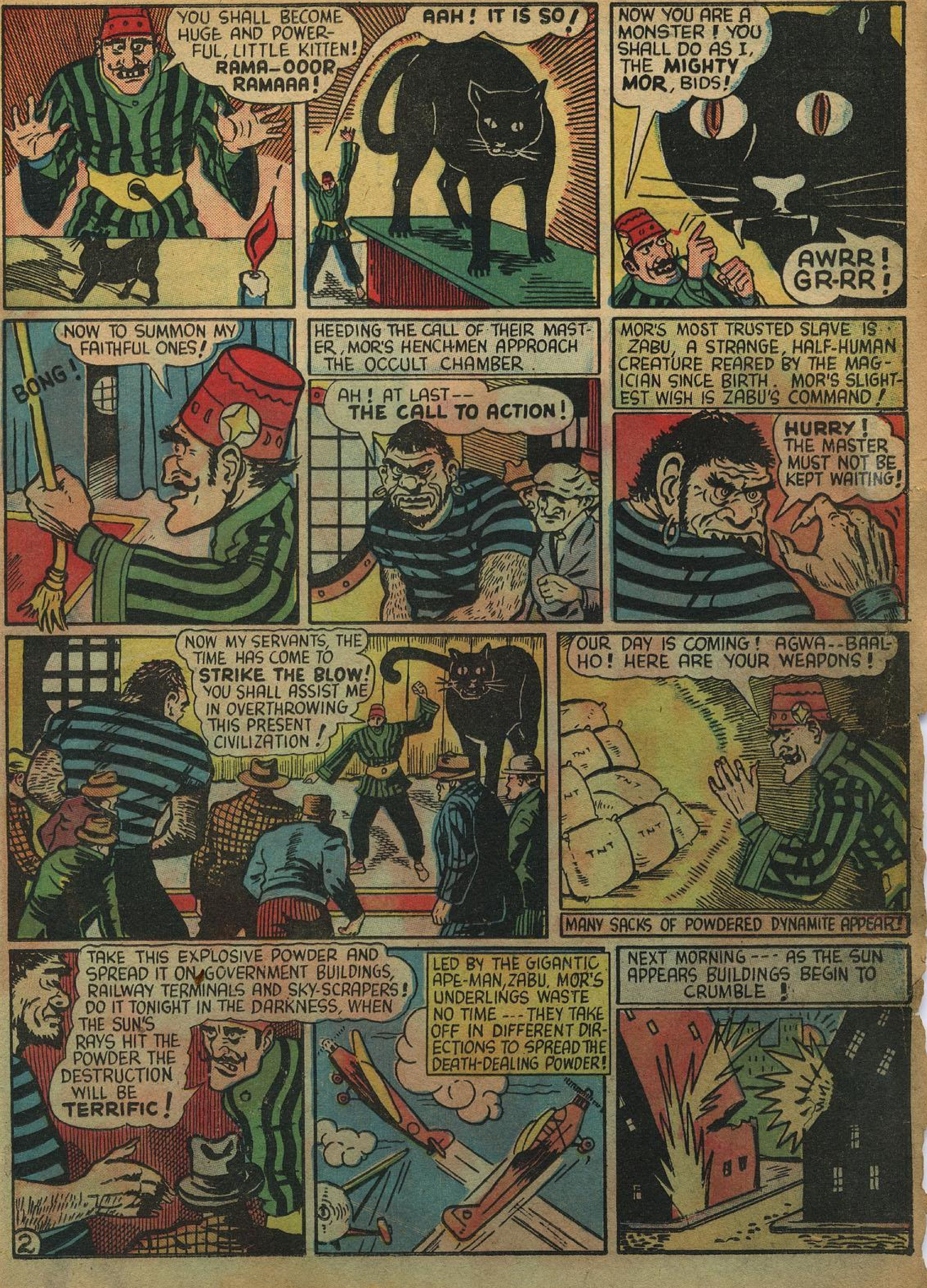
- YOUR FAVORITE CARTOONISTS AT WORK!
- -HOW COMIC MAGAZINES ARE MADE
- NEW YORK IN ALL IT'S GLORY! SO GET STARTED NOW!

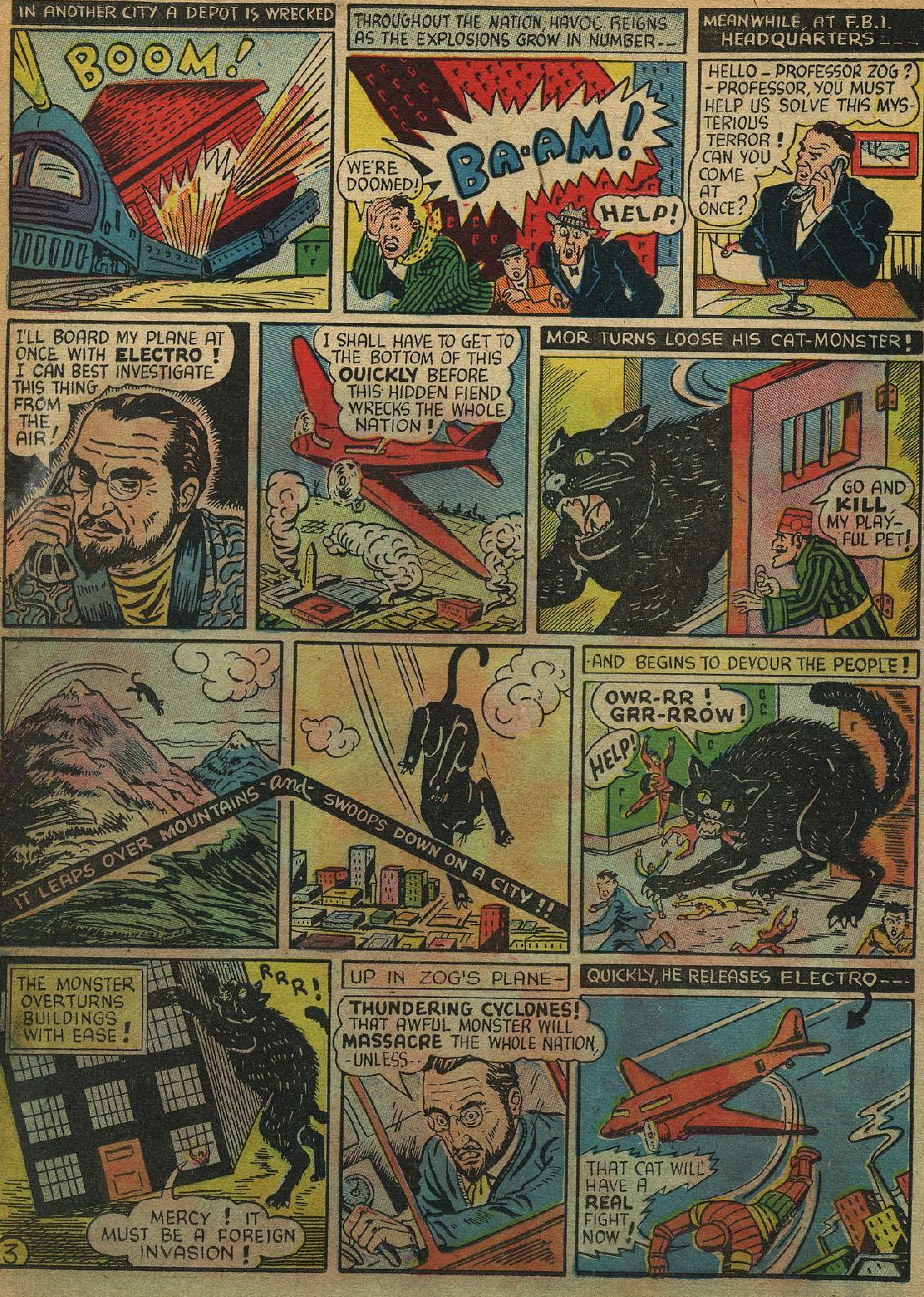
ALL EXPENSES PAID

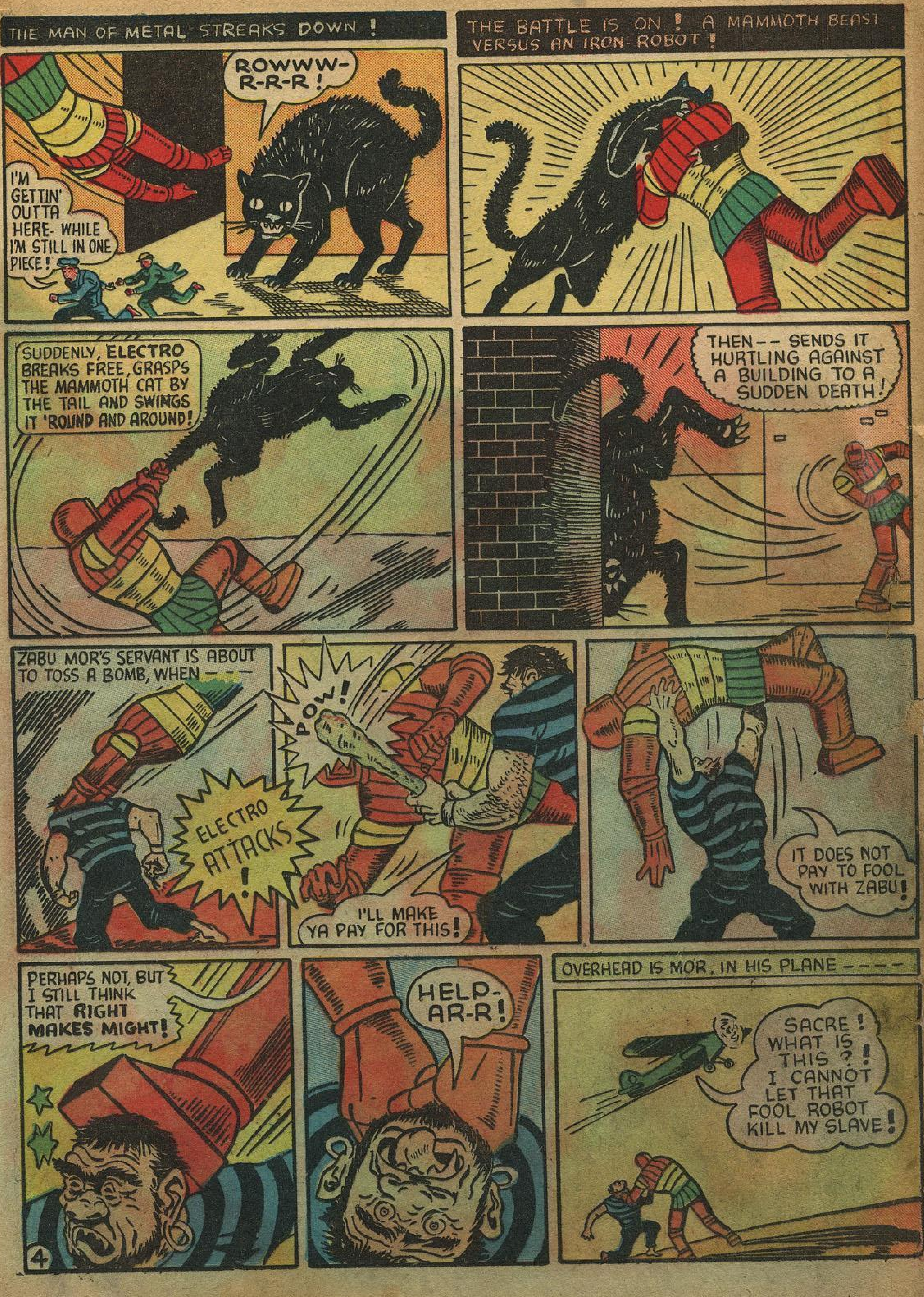
Enter Now! and WIN that BIG CITY TRIP!

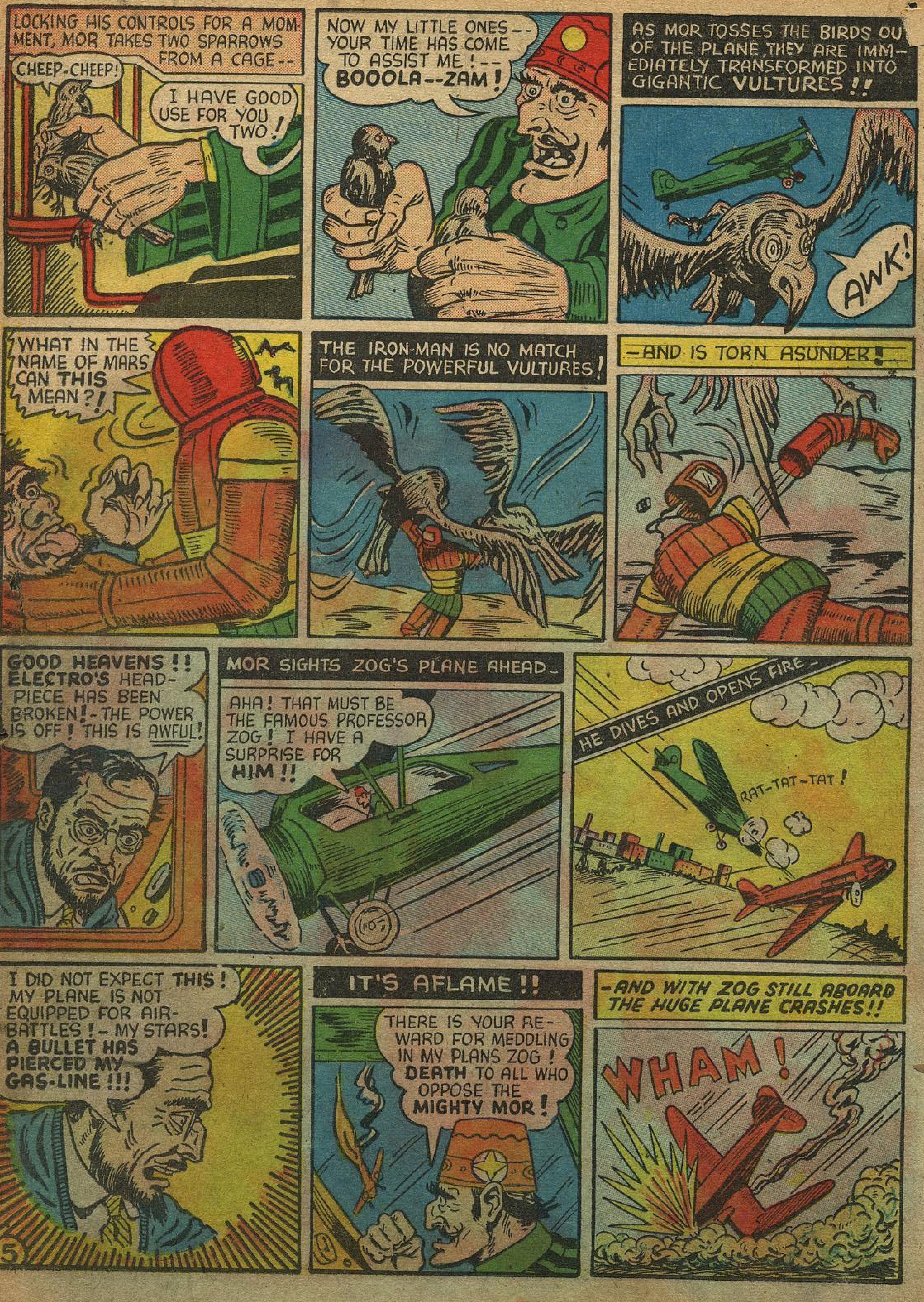
accompanied by parent or guardian

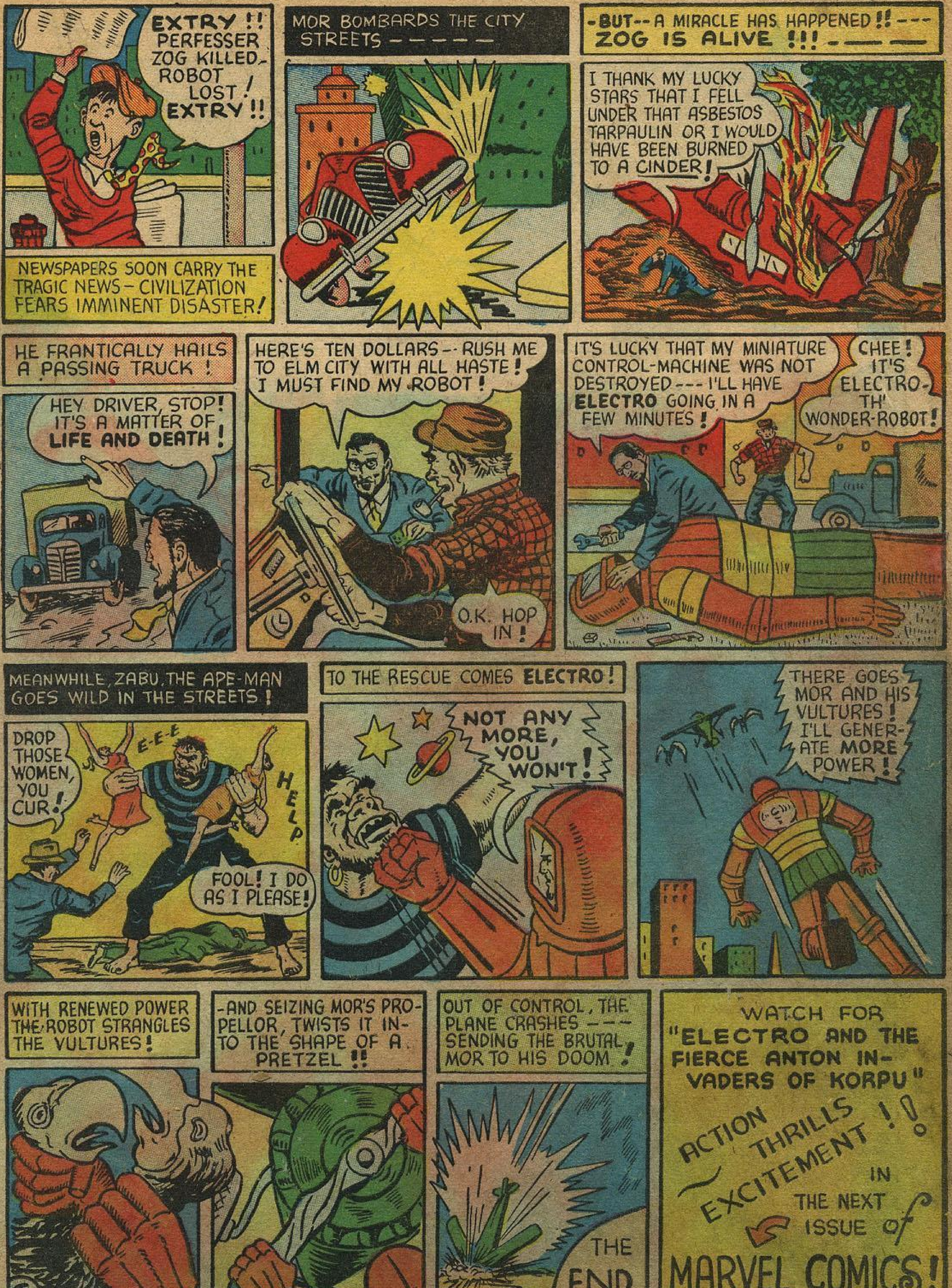

ELECTRO
THE MARVEL OF THE AGE
by STEVE DAHLMAN
IN A GHOST-LIKE RETREAT, HIGH ON GHOUL MOUNTAIN, A LIGHT GLIMMERS IN A TURRET WINDOW ~
WITHIN THE CASTLE, IN A STRANGE CHAMBER OF THE OCCULT, SITS THE MAD PRINCE OF BLACK MAGIC ----- MOR THE MIGHTY !
AHA ! MY LITTLE KITTEN - YOU SHALL BE MY TOOL IN BRINGING THE WORLD UNDER THE POWER OF MIGHTY MOR !
IT IS INDEED A GOOD OMEN THAT I SHALL USE A KITTEN IN MY PLANS -- MY DREAMS SHALL COME TRUE LITTLE KITTY, MY BLACK MAGIC WILL MAKE ME EMPEROR OF THE UNIVERSE !


YOU SHALL BECOME HUGE AND POWERFUL, LITTLE KITTEN! RAMA-OOOR RAMAAA!
AAH! IT IS SO!
NOW YOU ARE A MONSTER! YOU SHALL DO AS I, THE MIGHTY MOR, BIDS!
AWRR! GR-RR!
NOW TO SUMMON MY FAITHFUL ONES!
BONG!
HEEDING THE CALL OF THEIR MASTER, MOR'S HENCH-MEN APPROACH THE OCCULT CHAMBER.
AH! AT LAST-- THE CALL TO ACTION!
MOR'S MOST TRUSTED SLAVE IS ZABU, A STRANGE, HALF-HUMAN CREATURE REARED BY THE MAGICIAN SINCE BIRTH. MOR'S SLIGHTEST WISH IS ZABU'S COMMAND!
HURRY! THE MASTER MUST NOT BE KEPT WAITING!
NOW MY SERVANTS, THE TIME HAS COME TO STRIKE THE BLOW! YOU SHALL ASSIST ME IN OVERTHROWING THIS PRESENT CIVILIZATION!
OUR DAY IS COMING! AGWA--BAAL-HO! HERE ARE YOUR WEAPONS!
TNT
MANY SACKS OF POWDERED DYNAMITE APPEAR!
TAKE THIS EXPLOSIVE POWDER AND SPREAD IT ON GOVERNMENT BUILDINGS, RAILWAY TERMINALS AND SKY-SCRAPERS! DO IT TONIGHT IN THE DARKNESS, WHEN THE SUN'S RAYS HIT THE POWDER THE DESTRUCTION WILL BE TERRIFIC!
LED BY THE GIGANTIC APE-MAN, ZABU, MOR'S UNDERLINGS WASTE NO TIME --- THEY TAKE OFF IN DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS TO SPREAD THE DEATH-DEALING POWDER!
NEXT MORNING --- AS THE SUN APPEARS BUILDINGS BEGIN TO CRUMBLE!

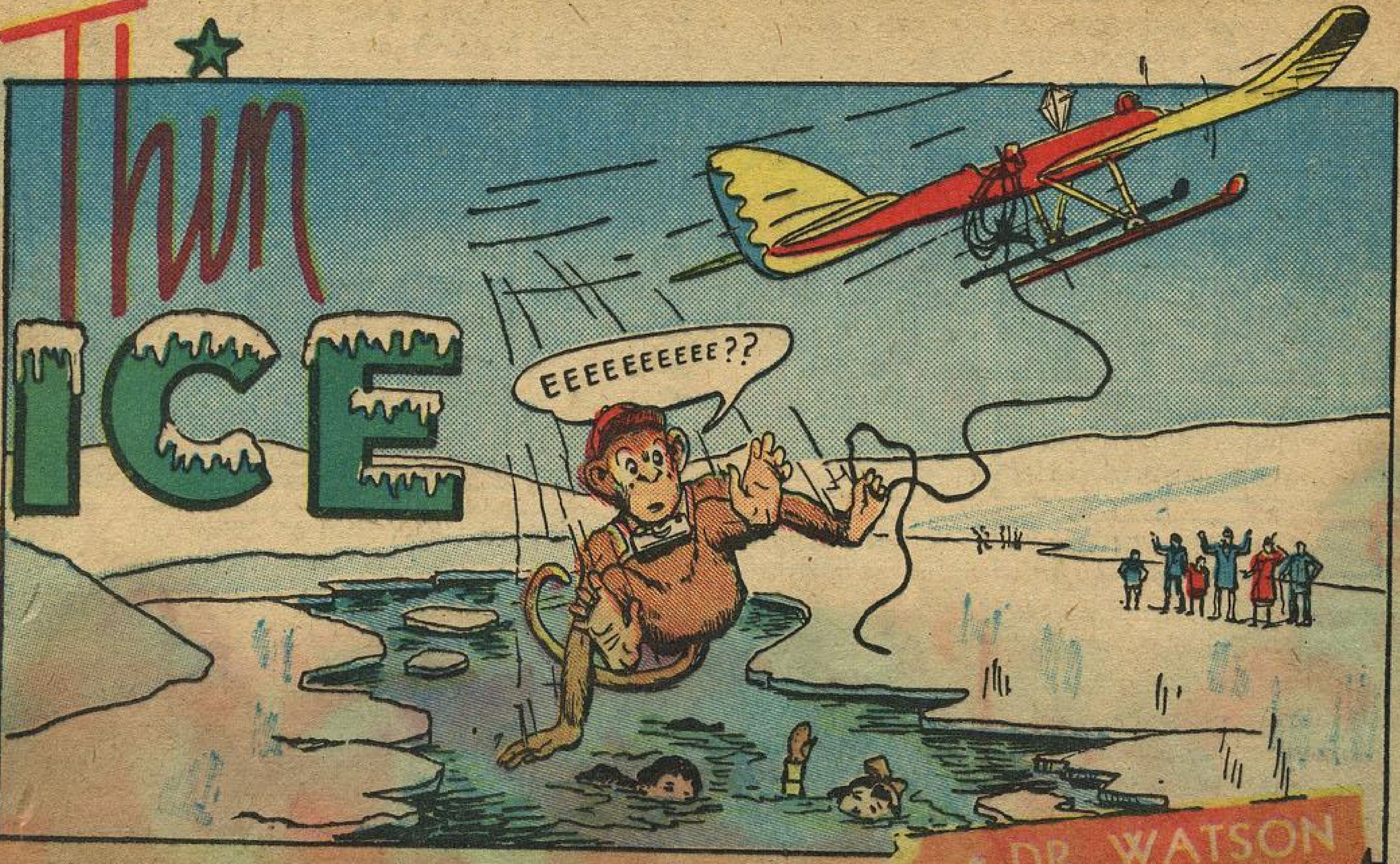

IN ANOTHER CITY A DEPOT IS WRECKED
BOOM!
THROUGHOUT THE NATION, HAVOC REIGNS AS THE EXPLOSIONS GROW IN NUMBER--
WE'RE DOOMED!
BA-AM!
HELP!
MEANWHILE, AT F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS---
HELLO - PROFESSOR ZOG? - PROFESSOR, YOU MUST HELP US SOLVE THIS MYSTERIOUS TERROR! CAN YOU COME AT ONCE?
I'LL BOARD MY PLANE AT ONCE WITH ELECTRO! I CAN BEST INVESTIGATE THIS THING FROM THE AIR!
I SHALL HAVE TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS QUICKLY BEFORE THIS HIDDEN FIEND WRECKS THE WHOLE NATION!
MOR TURNS LOOSE HIS CAT-MONSTER!
GO AND KILL, MY PLAYFUL PET!
IT LEAPS OVER MOUNTAINS -and- SWOOPS DOWN ON A CITY!!
-AND BEGINS TO DEVOUR THE PEOPLE!
OWR-RR! GRR-RROW!
HELP!
THE MONSTER OVERTURNS BUILDINGS WITH EASE!
RRR!
MERCY! IT MUST BE A FOREIGN INVASION!
UP IN ZOG'S PLANE-
THUNDERING CYCLONES! THAT AWFUL MONSTER WILL MASSACRE THE WHOLE NATION, -UNLESS--
QUICKLY, HE RELEASES ELECTRO---
THAT CAT WILL HAVE A REAL FIGHT NOW!


THE MAN OF METAL STREAKS DOWN !
ROWWW-R-R-R!
I'M GETTIN' OUTTA HERE- WHILE I'M STILL IN ONE PIECE!
THE BATTLE IS ON ! A MAMMOTH BEAST VERSUS AN IRON-ROBOT !
SUDDENLY, ELECTRO BREAKS FREE, GRASPS THE MAMMOTH CAT BY THE TAIL AND SWINGS IT 'ROUND AND AROUND!
THEN-- SENDS IT HURTLING AGAINST A BUILDING TO A SUDDEN DEATH!
ZABU MOR'S SERVANT IS ABOUT TO TOSS A BOMB, WHEN ---
ELECTRO ATTACKS !
POW!
I'LL MAKE YA PAY FOR THIS!
IT DOES NOT PAY TO FOOL WITH ZABU!
PERHAPS NOT, BUT I STILL THINK THAT RIGHT MAKES MIGHT!
HELP-AR-R!
OVERHEAD IS MOR, IN HIS PLANE ---
SACRE! WHAT IS THIS ?! I CANNOT LET THAT FOOL ROBOT KILL MY SLAVE!


LOCKING HIS CONTROLS FOR A MOMMENT, MOR TAKES TWO SPARROWS FROM A CAGE--
CHEEP-CHEEP!
I HAVE GOOD USE FOR YOU TWO!
NOW MY LITTLE ONES-- YOUR TIME HAS COME TO ASSIST ME!-- BOOOLA--ZAM!
AS MOR TOSSES THE BIRDS OU OF THE PLANE, THEY ARE IMM-EDIATELY TRANSFORMED INTO GIGANTIC VULTURES!!
AWK!
WHAT IN THE NAME OF MARS CAN THIS MEAN?!
THE IRON-MAN IS NO MATCH FOR THE POWERFUL VULTURES!
-AND IS TORN ASUNDER!
GOOD HEAVENS!! ELECTRO'S HEAD-PIECE HAS BEEN BROKEN!- THE POWER IS OFF! THIS IS AWFUL!
MOR SIGHTS ZOG'S PLANE AHEAD-
AHA! THAT MUST BE THE FAMOUS PROFESSOR ZOG! I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR HIM!!
HE DIVES AND OPENS FIRE-
RAT-TAT-TAT!
I DID NOT EXPECT THIS! MY PLANE IS NOT EQUIPPED FOR AIR-BATTLES!- MY STARS! A BULLET HAS PIERCED MY GAS-LINE!!!
IT'S AFLAME!!
THERE IS YOUR REWARD FOR MEDDLING IN MY PLANS ZOG! DEATH TO ALL WHO OPPOSE THE MIGHTY MOR!
-AND WITH ZOG STILL ABOARD THE HUGE PLANE CRASHES!!
WHAM!


EXTRY!! PERFESSER ZOG KILLED- ROBOT LOST! EXTRY!!
NEWSPAPERS SOON CARRY THE TRAGIC NEWS – CIVILIZATION FEARS IMMINENT DISASTER!
MOR BOMBARDS THE CITY STREETS – – – – –
-BUT-- A MIRACLE HAS HAPPENED!! --- ZOG IS ALIVE!!! – – –
I THANK MY LUCKY STARS THAT I FELL UNDER THAT ASBESTOS TARPAULIN OR I WOULD HAVE BEEN BURNED TO A CINDER!
HE FRANTICALLY HAILS A PASSING TRUCK!
HEY DRIVER, STOP! IT'S A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH!
HERE'S TEN DOLLARS -- RUSH ME TO ELM CITY WITH ALL HASTE! I MUST FIND MY ROBOT!
O.K. HOP IN!
IT'S LUCKY THAT MY MINIATURE CONTROL-MACHINE WAS NOT DESTROYED --- I'LL HAVE ELECTRO GOING IN A FEW MINUTES!
CHEE! IT'S ELECTRO- TH' WONDER-ROBOT!
MEANWHILE, ZABU, THE APE-MAN GOES WILD IN THE STREETS!
DROP THOSE WOMEN, YOU CUR!
E-E-E
HELP
FOOL! I DO AS I PLEASE!
TO THE RESCUE COMES ELECTRO!
NOT ANY MORE, YOU WON'T!
THERE GOES MOR AND HIS VULTURES! I'LL GENERATE MORE POWER!
WITH RENEWED POWER THE ROBOT STRANGLES THE VULTURES!
-AND SEIZING MOR'S PROPELLOR, TWISTS IT INTO THE SHAPE OF A PRETZEL!!
OUT OF CONTROL, THE PLANE CRASHES --- SENDING THE BRUTAL MOR TO HIS DOOM!
THE END
WATCH FOR "ELECTRO AND THE FIERCE ANTON INVADERS OF KORPU"
ACTION THRILLS EXCITEMENT!! IN THE NEXT ISSUE of MARVEL COMICS!

Thin ICE


EEEEEEEEEE??

• DR. WATSON SUDDENLY FELL INTO THE WATER!

"HEY, TERRY!" Deadline Dawson, Terry Vance's cub-reporter pal, called from his waiting jalopy, "coming ice skating with us?"

Terry Vance, the boy of a hundred hobbies, looked out the window of his home laboratory "Ice skating?—I don't know, I've been fixing up my gas powered model plane with skiis—"

"Take it with you," Dawson suggested, "and test it out on the lake. There's plenty of room up there!"

"Okay! I'll be right down!" Terry picked up the large radio controlled model plane and called his assistant. "Dr. Watson, they're waiting for us!" The pet monkey, dressed in his usual Sherlock Holmes hat, hopped after his ingenious young master.

They climbed into the rickety car with the large card on the windshield marked "Press" and sped out into the snow covered country.

"Gee," Terry exclaimed as he settled back into the hard seat, "it's a beautiful day — just right to test the plane, eh, Dr. Watson?" The monk clapped his little hands furiously

Dawson turned to Terry, "Aren't you going to do any skating? I didn't see you bring your skates!"

"No, I've got more important—and I might add, more interesting things to do!" Terry pointed to his brightly colored plane. "If that plane flies the way I figure, I'll have made a definite contribution to science!"

THEIR conversation came to an end as the car skidded around the sharp turn at the entrance to the lake.

The ice was smooth and clear up at this end, but at the far end it looked wet and weak.

Dawson pulled the car into the snow near the wooden building used for putting on skates. Terry climbed out and lifted the plane after him.

"HEY THERE!" called a husky attendant "What do you think you're going to do with that thing?" He pointed to Terry's plane.

"Why," Terry began, "I planned to try it out up here somewhere, there's plenty of room on the lake" He set the plane on the snow

"No there isn't," the attendant growled, "there's no room up here for that kind of stuff Keep that contraption off this lake or I'll break it in two for you!"

The guy returned to his small pot bellied stove in the shack.

"Don't pay any attention to him, Terry," Dawson advised. "He's only trying to show his authority!"

"No," Terry decided, "perhaps he's right." He picked up the plane and started through the deep snow "I'll try it out in the snow, even though I know right now it's too deep for these thin skiis!"

A TERRY VANCE STORY

By Ray Gill

TERRY and Dr. Watson found a section of crust snow and rigged up the radio control. In a short time the little motor was popping merrily.

The plane slid along the crust of snow and swooped into the air like the real thing. The tiny pilot waved to his master at the radio controls as the plane sped overhead.

The panel in front of Terry worked the controls in the model plane. The various parts of apparatus in the ship were tuned to a certain frequency, one wave-length to each piece.

As Terry moved the dials to the different frequencies the plane swooped and swerved, twisted and turned. It worked perfectly!

BUT, let's get back to Deadline and his ice skating. After he laced up his new skates he checked his shoes with the attendant and gracefully started across the lake.

"Oh, oh!" Deadline saw two little girls skating far out on the thin section of ice. "Those kids don't realize the danger they're in!"

He started out after them, but the ice started to sag under his greater weight. He decided to hurry back to the attendant and get help.

They were too far out for him to get to.

"Say, Attendant — pick yourself up from behind that stove and get busy — or you're going to have a lot of explaining to do!" Dawson skated right up to the guy in the shack.

"What are you talking about?" he sneered.

"That section of thin ice out there! There are two kids on it, and it's going to go down any second!" Dawson grabbed the coil of rope off the wall and pulled on the attendant's coat!

"Here, take it easy, Bud!" The uniformed guardian of the lake warned, "or I'll have to make you!" He slowly rose to his feet.

Suddenly, across the lake came a shrill scream . . . followed a second later by another! The two children had fallen through the thin ice into the chilled waters of the lake!

"Come on, you!" Dawson skated out towards the floundering pair. "If anything happens to those kids YOU'RE in for it!"

They went as far as they could, but the ice had broken around where the children had broken through, and had weakened the ice for a large area around.

"What are we going to do?" The guard whimpered. "It's too far to reach, and I doubt if they'd know enough to grab onto the rope if we *could* throw it that far!"

Dawson didn't answer, for he knew, all too well, that the fellow was right! Suddenly, he whirled about and let out a shrill whistle.

UP on the hill, overlooking the lake, appeared Terry in answer to Deadline's whistle! Terry realized what had happened in a glance, at any rate, he saw that the guard was standing there doing nothing while the children bobbed up and down in the freezing waters.

"Dr. Watson!" Terry called his assistant. "We've got work to do! Get in the plane — HURRY!"

Terry ran back to the radio controls and started the plane off toward the lake!

Moving the portable controls up to the top of the hill where he could better direct the flight, Terry made the plane land on the ice next to the surprised guard.

He wanted them to attach the rope to the plane, as it was large enough to carry it, and give a loop to the monkey. However, they were too far apart to speak to each other.

"I've got it!" Terry exclaimed. "I'll send Dawson a message by radio, he'll hear it buzzing in the plane!" Terry went to work and buzzed out his message in Morse code!

Deadline, trying to figure what to do with the plane, heard the buzzing, and interpreted it! "I get you!" He waved to Terry, and went ahead with his instructions.

Dr. Watson, seated in the cockpit of the plane, took the loop, and with Dawson's instructions— zoomed into the air!

AS the crowd stood silently by, Terry guided the plane directly over the children in the water. Then, an unexpected thing happened!

Dr. Watson, leaning out of the cockpit with the loop of rope, FELL OUT into the water . . . still clinging to the loose end!

"Omigosh!" Dawson thought, "I hope nothing happens *now!*

Dr. Watson, splashing about in the water, threw the loop over the first little girl just as the plane glided to a landing a few feet from Dawson!

From the hill, Terry saw the monkey grab hold of the one with the rope around her, and reach down for the other child with his other hand!

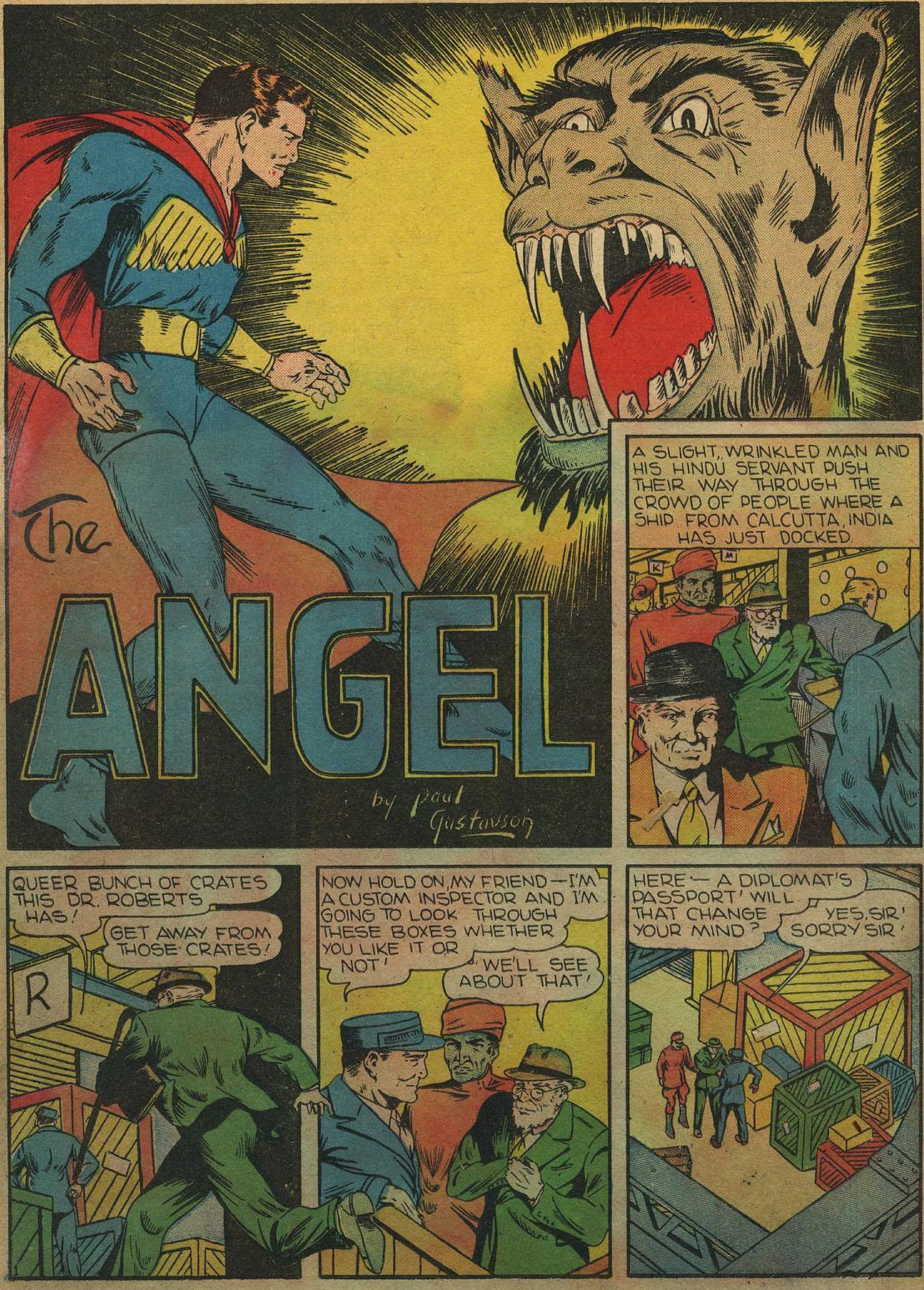
Hopping to the buzzer again, Terry told this to Dawson! The attendant took the rope from the plane, and he and Deadline pulled the shivering children to safety!

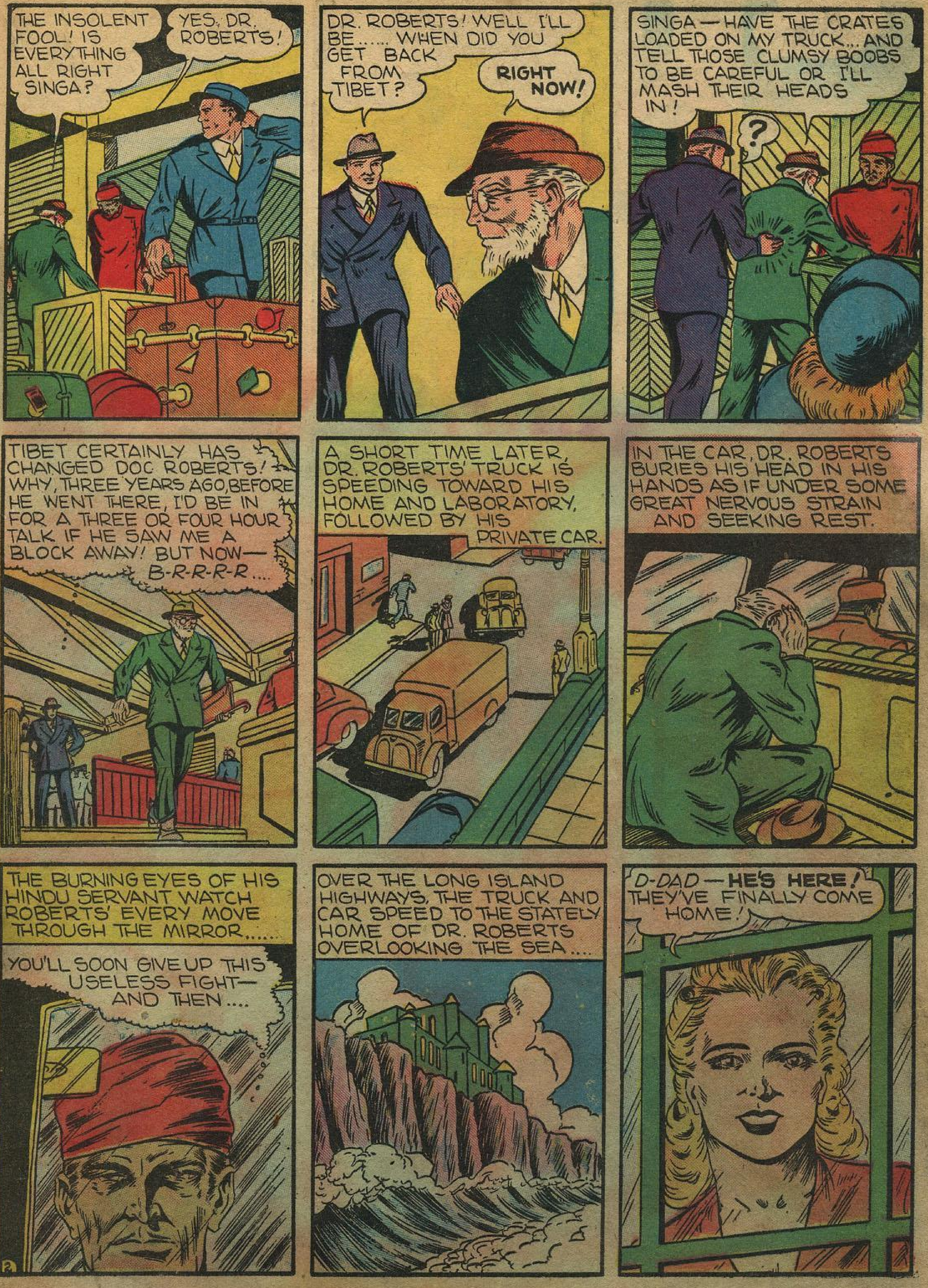
LATER, after the little girls were warmed with hot coffee and dry things, the attendant turned to Terry and Dr. Watson. "Terry, I —I hope you'll forgive me for being so gruff with you earlier today."

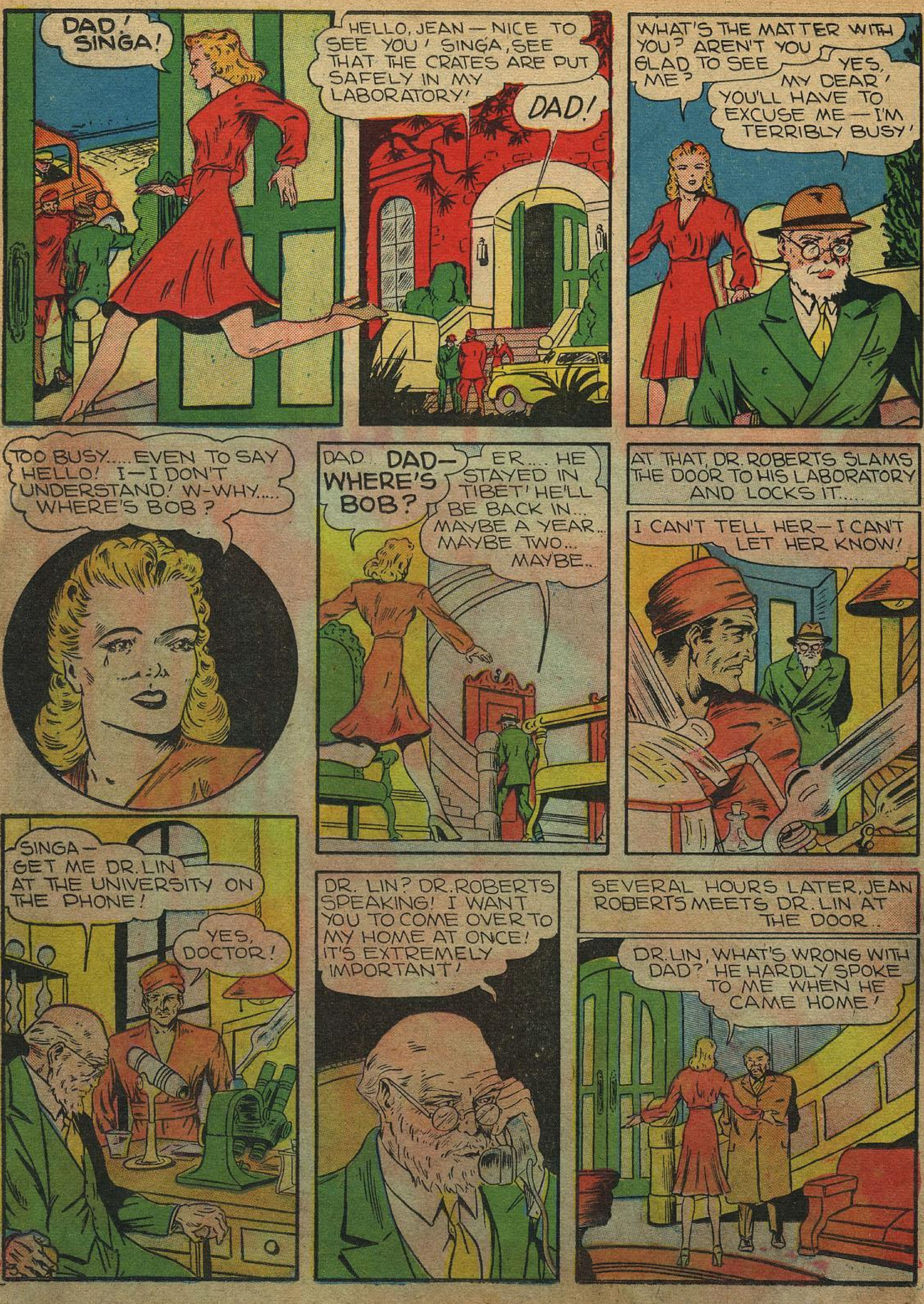
Terry smiled, "certainly!"

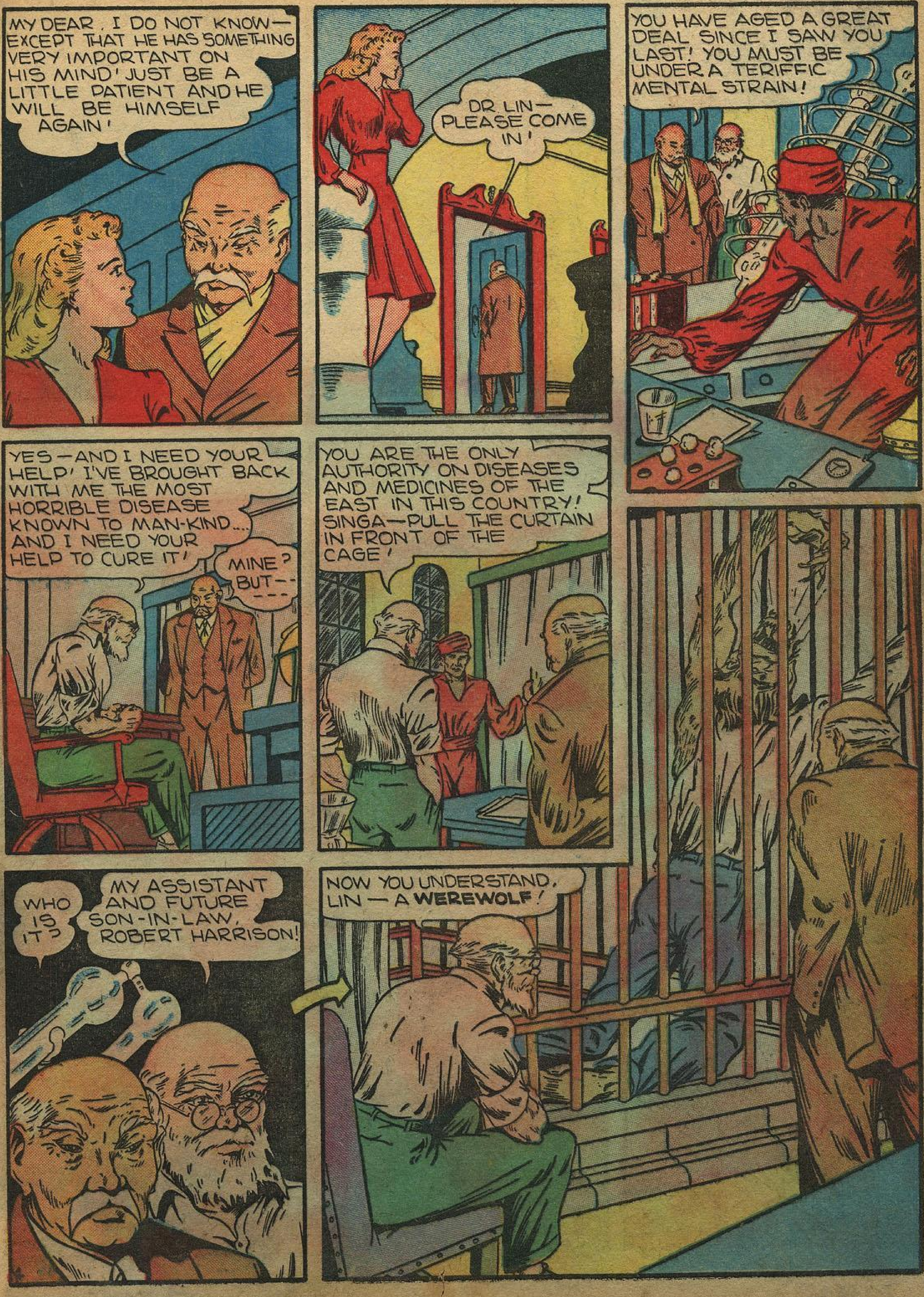
"Thanks!" The burley attendant smiled, "and I want to tell you — you've taught me a good lesson! I intend to give you kids a break up here in the future — and really keep my eyes peeled so things like this won't happen again!"

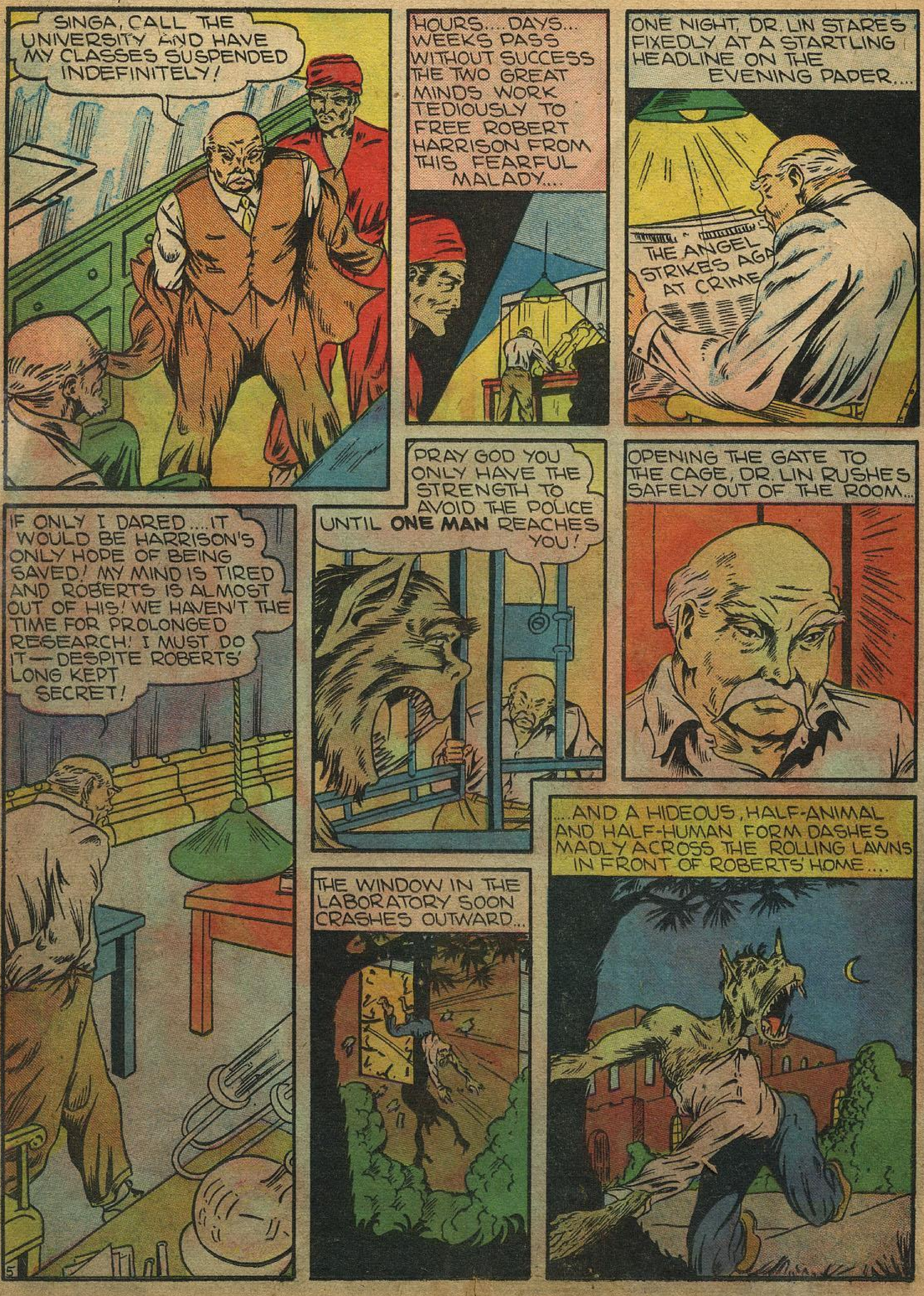
THE END

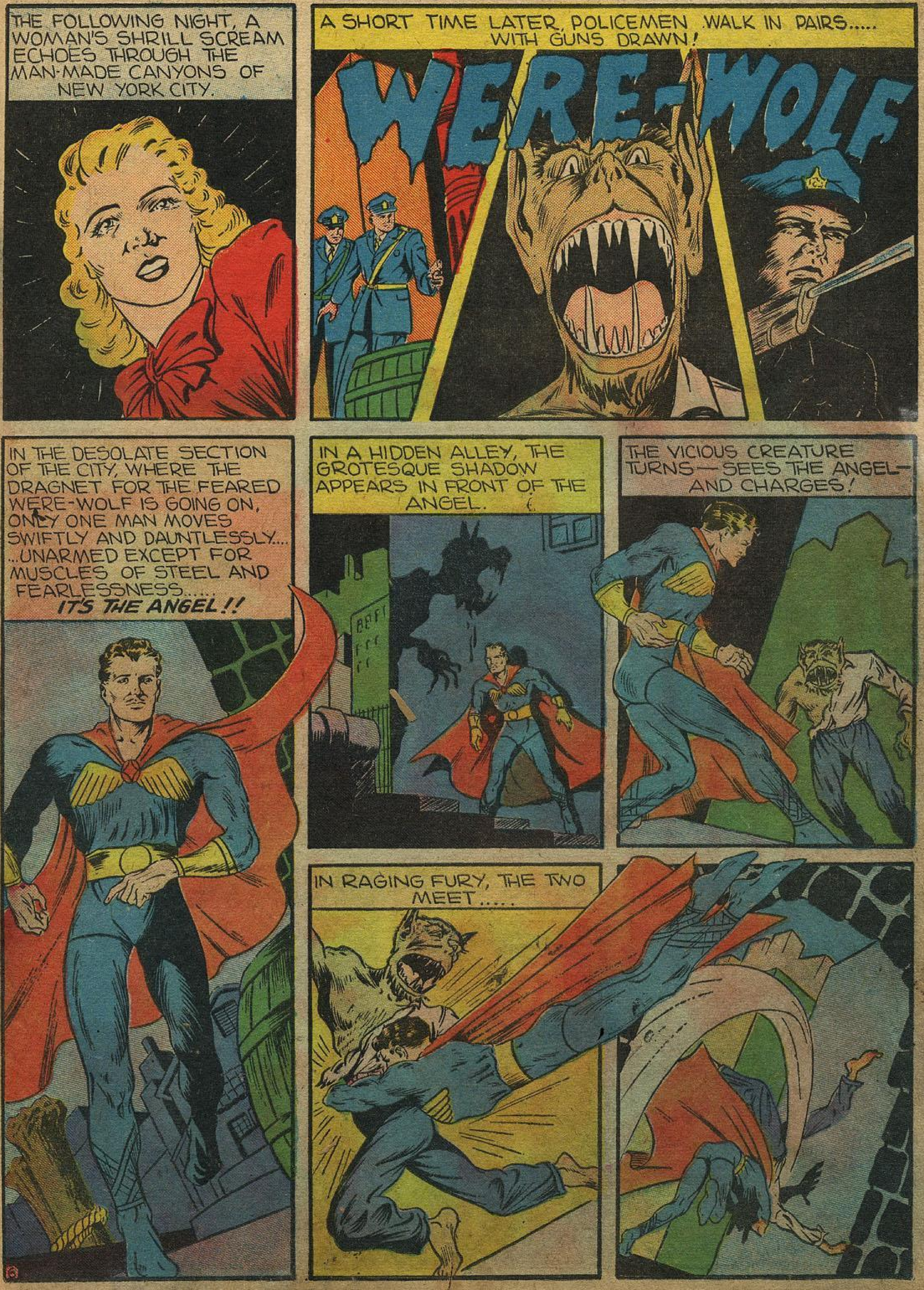

The ANGEL
by Paul Gustavson
A SLIGHT, WRINKLED MAN AND HIS HINDU SERVANT PUSH THEIR WAY THROUGH THE CROWD OF PEOPLE WHERE A SHIP FROM CALCUTTA, INDIA HAS JUST DOCKED.
K
M
QUEER BUNCH OF CRATES THIS DR. ROBERTS HAS!
GET AWAY FROM THOSE CRATES!
R
NOW HOLD ON, MY FRIEND — I'M A CUSTOM INSPECTOR AND I'M GOING TO LOOK THROUGH THESE BOXES WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT!
WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
HERE — A DIPLOMAT'S PASSPORT! WILL THAT CHANGE YOUR MIND?
YES, SIR! SORRY, SIR!

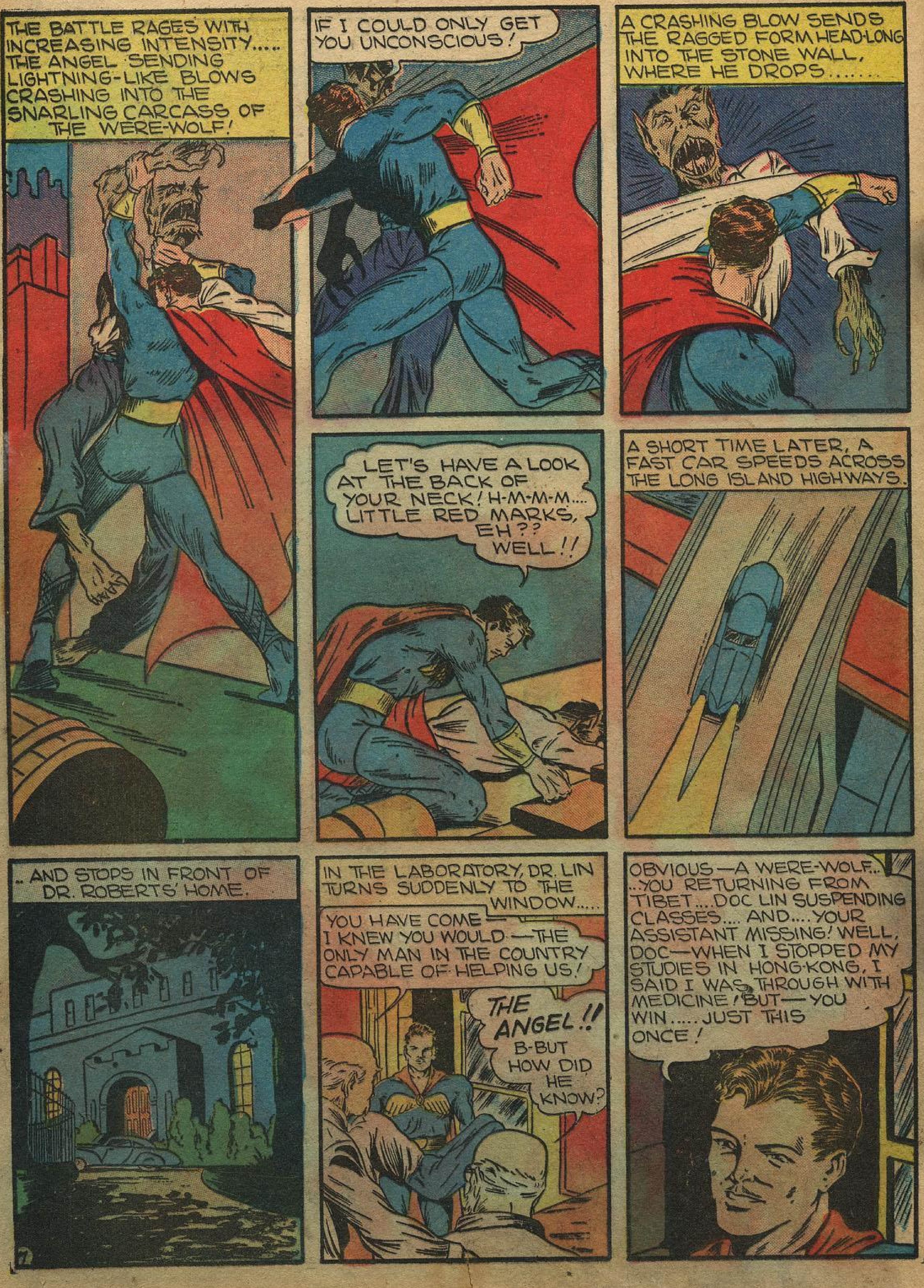

THE INSOLENT FOOL! IS EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT SINGA?
YES, DR. ROBERTS!
DR. ROBERTS! WELL I'LL BE...... WHEN DID YOU GET BACK FROM TIBET?
RIGHT NOW!
SINGA — HAVE THE CRATES LOADED ON MY TRUCK... AND TELL THOSE CLUMSY BOOBS TO BE CAREFUL OR I'LL MASH THEIR HEADS IN!
?
TIBET CERTAINLY HAS CHANGED DOC ROBERTS! WHY, THREE YEARS AGO, BEFORE HE WENT THERE, I'D BE IN FOR A THREE OR FOUR HOUR TALK IF HE SAW ME A BLOCK AWAY! BUT NOW— B-R-R-R-R....
A SHORT TIME LATER, DR. ROBERTS' TRUCK IS SPEEDING TOWARD HIS HOME AND LABORATORY, FOLLOWED BY HIS PRIVATE CAR.
IN THE CAR, DR. ROBERTS BURIES HIS HEAD IN HIS HANDS AS IF UNDER SOME GREAT NERVOUS STRAIN AND SEEKING REST.
THE BURNING EYES OF HIS HINDU SERVANT WATCH ROBERTS' EVERY MOVE THROUGH THE MIRROR.....
YOU'LL SOON GIVE UP THIS USELESS FIGHT— AND THEN....
OVER THE LONG ISLAND HIGHWAYS, THE TRUCK AND CAR SPEED TO THE STATELY HOME OF DR. ROBERTS OVERLOOKING THE SEA....
D-DAD — **HE'S HERE!** THEY'VE FINALLY COME HOME!
2

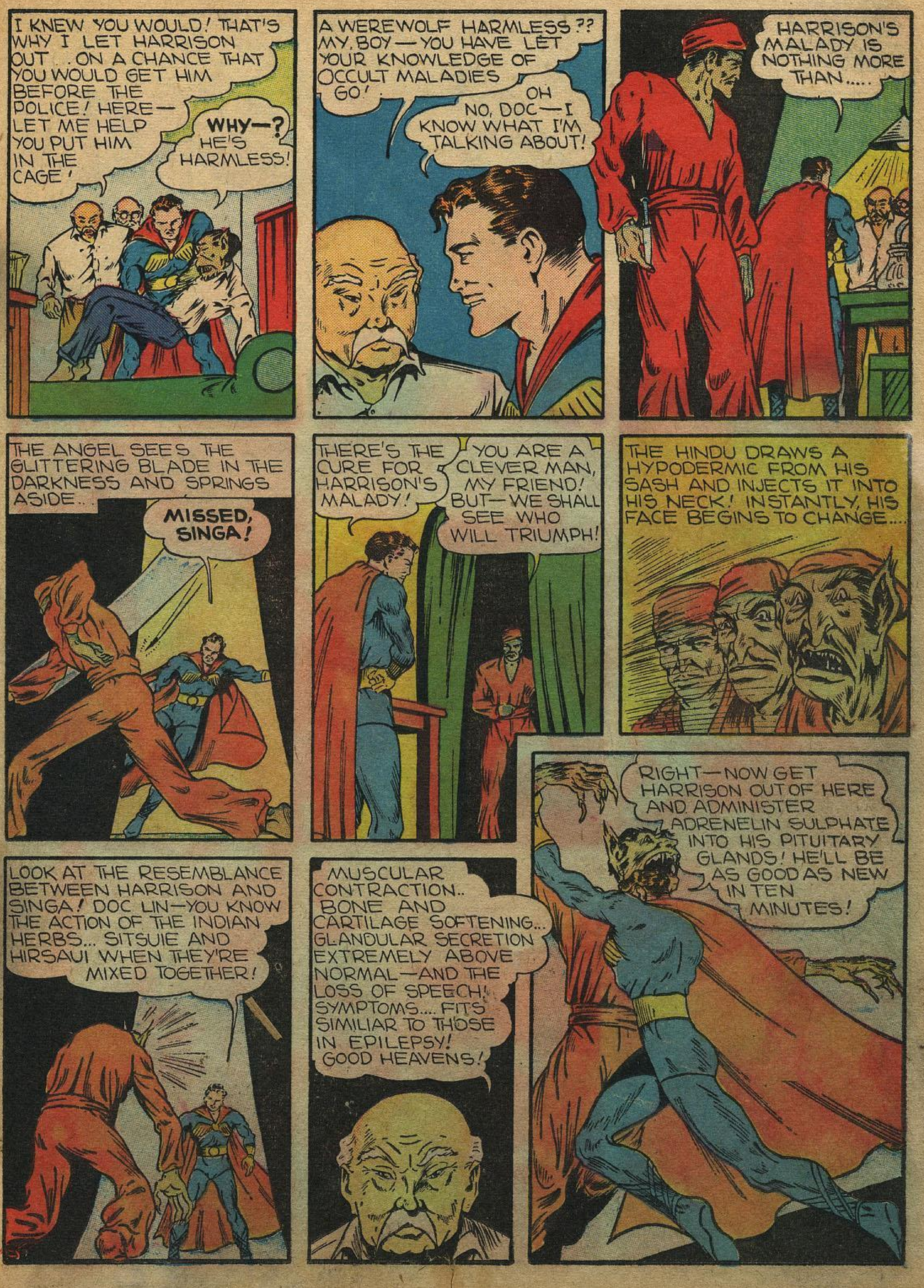

DAD! SINGA!
HELLO, JEAN — NICE TO SEE YOU! SINGA, SEE THAT THE CRATES ARE PUT SAFELY IN MY LABORATORY!
DAD!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU? AREN'T YOU GLAD TO SEE ME?
YES, MY DEAR! YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE ME — I'M TERRIBLY BUSY!
TOO BUSY..... EVEN TO SAY HELLO! I—I DON'T UNDERSTAND! W-WHY..... WHERE'S BOB?
DAD.. DAD— WHERE'S BOB?
ER.... HE STAYED IN TIBET! HE'LL BE BACK IN... MAYBE A YEAR... MAYBE TWO... MAYBE..
AT THAT, DR. ROBERTS SLAMS THE DOOR TO HIS LABORATORY AND LOCKS IT....
I CAN'T TELL HER— I CAN'T LET HER KNOW!
SINGA— GET ME DR. LIN AT THE UNIVERSITY ON THE PHONE!
YES, DOCTOR!
DR. LIN? DR. ROBERTS SPEAKING! I WANT YOU TO COME OVER TO MY HOME AT ONCE! IT'S EXTREMELY IMPORTANT!
SEVERAL HOURS LATER, JEAN ROBERTS MEETS DR. LIN AT THE DOOR..
DR. LIN, WHAT'S WRONG WITH DAD? HE HARDLY SPOKE TO ME WHEN HE CAME HOME!

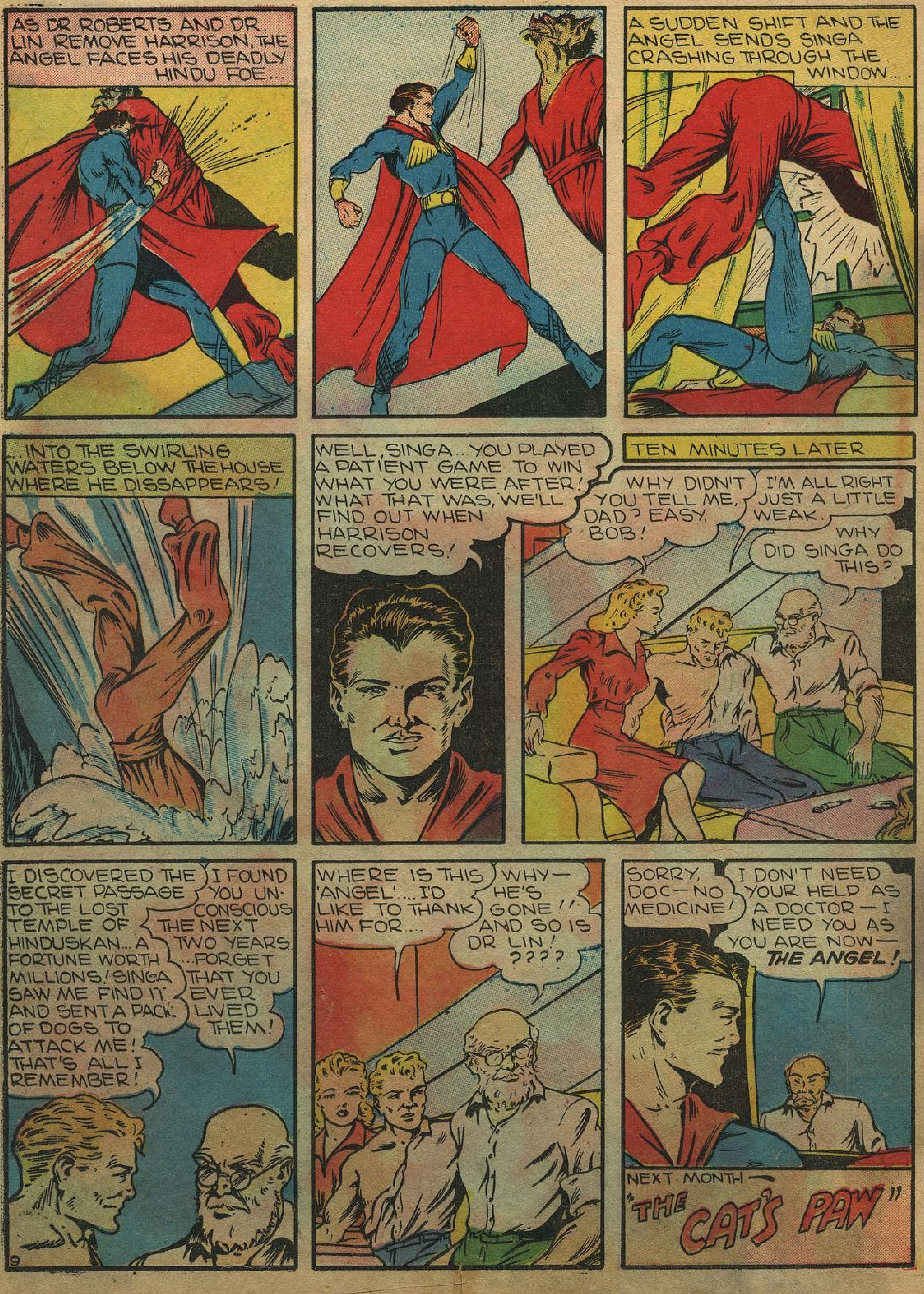

MY DEAR, I DO NOT KNOW— EXCEPT THAT HE HAS SOMETHING VERY IMPORTANT ON HIS MIND! JUST BE A LITTLE PATIENT AND HE WILL BE HIMSELF AGAIN!
DR LIN— PLEASE COME IN!
YOU HAVE AGED A GREAT DEAL SINCE I SAW YOU LAST! YOU MUST BE UNDER A TERIFFIC MENTAL STRAIN!
YES—AND I NEED YOUR HELP! I'VE BROUGHT BACK WITH ME THE MOST HORRIBLE DISEASE KNOWN TO MAN-KIND... AND I NEED YOUR HELP TO CURE IT!
MINE? BUT-- ---
YOU ARE THE ONLY AUTHORITY ON DISEASES AND MEDICINES OF THE EAST IN THIS COUNTRY! SINGA—PULL THE CURTAIN IN FRONT OF THE CAGE!
WHO IS IT?
MY ASSISTANT AND FUTURE SON-IN-LAW, ROBERT HARRISON!
NOW YOU UNDERSTAND, LIN — A **WEREWOLF**!

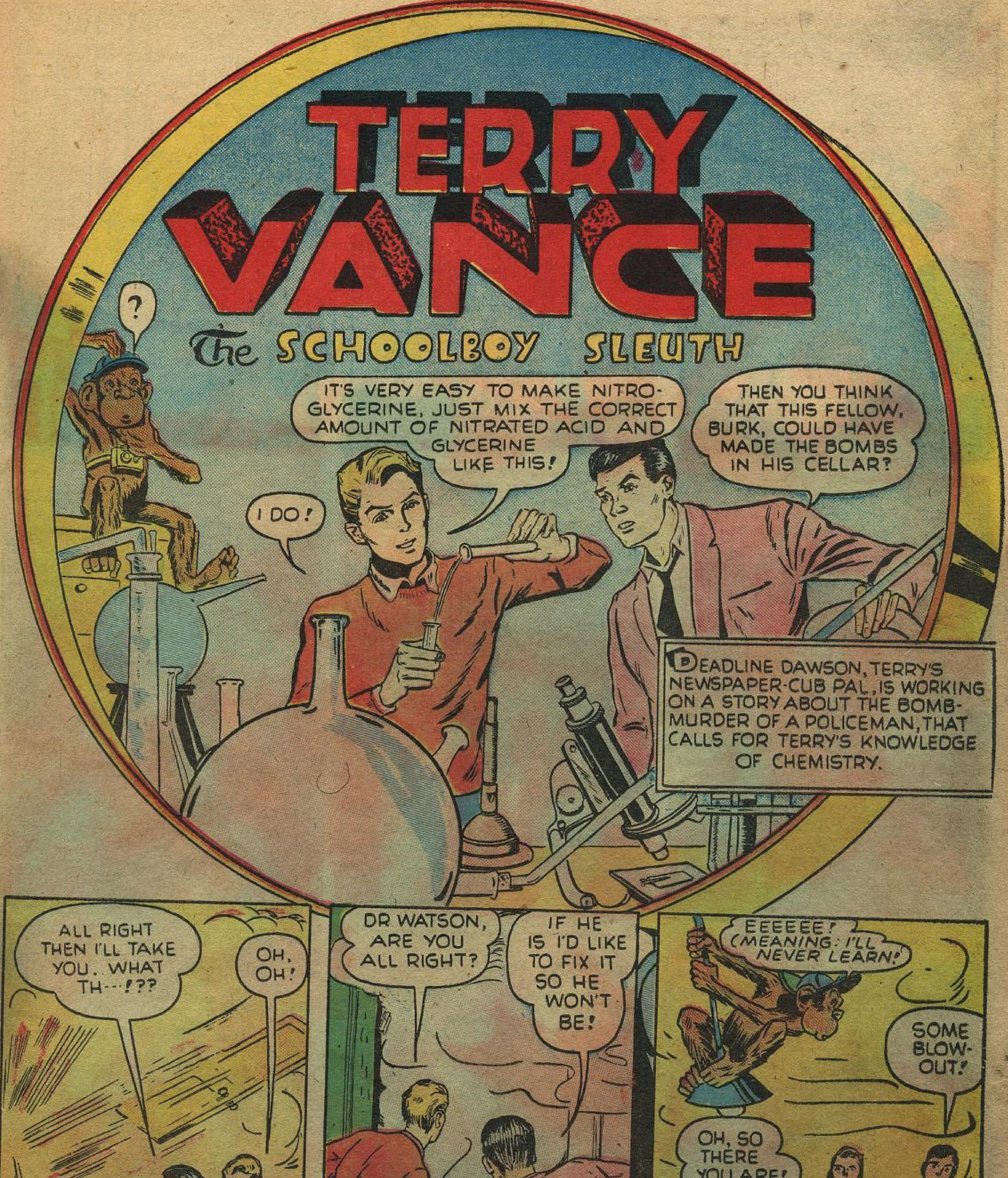

SINGA, CALL THE UNIVERSITY AND HAVE MY CLASSES SUSPENDED INDEFINITELY!
HOURS.... DAYS.. WEEKS PASS WITHOUT SUCCESS THE TWO GREAT MINDS WORK TEDIOUSLY TO FREE ROBERT HARRISON FROM THIS FEARFUL MALADY...
ONE NIGHT, DR. LIN STARES FIXEDLY AT A STARTLING HEADLINE ON THE EVENING PAPER....
THE ANGEL STRIKES AGA AT CRIME
IF ONLY I DARED.... IT WOULD BE HARRISON'S ONLY HOPE OF BEING SAVED! MY MIND IS TIRED AND ROBERTS IS ALMOST OUT OF HIS! WE HAVEN'T THE TIME FOR PROLONGED RESEARCH! I MUST DO IT—DESPITE ROBERTS' LONG KEPT SECRET!
PRAY GOD YOU ONLY HAVE THE STRENGTH TO AVOID THE POLICE UNTIL **ONE MAN** REACHES YOU!
OPENING THE GATE TO THE CAGE, DR. LIN RUSHES SAFELY OUT OF THE ROOM...
...AND A HIDEOUS, HALF-ANIMAL AND HALF-HUMAN FORM DASHES MADLY ACROSS THE ROLLING LAWNS IN FRONT OF ROBERTS' HOME....
THE WINDOW IN THE LABORATORY SOON CRASHES OUTWARD...


THE FOLLOWING NIGHT, A WOMAN'S SHRILL SCREAM ECHOES THROUGH THE MAN-MADE CANYONS OF NEW YORK CITY.
A SHORT TIME LATER, POLICEMEN WALK IN PAIRS..... WITH GUNS DRAWN!
WERE-WOLF
IN THE DESOLATE SECTION OF THE CITY, WHERE THE DRAGNET FOR THE FEARED WERE-WOLF IS GOING ON, ONLY ONE MAN MOVES SWIFTLY AND DAUNTLESSLY.... ...UNARMED EXCEPT FOR MUSCLES OF STEEL AND FEARLESSNESS...... IT'S THE ANGEL!!
IN A HIDDEN ALLEY, THE GROTESQUE SHADOW APPEARS IN FRONT OF THE ANGEL.
THE VICIOUS CREATURE TURNS—SEES THE ANGEL—AND CHARGES!
IN RAGING FURY, THE TWO MEET.....

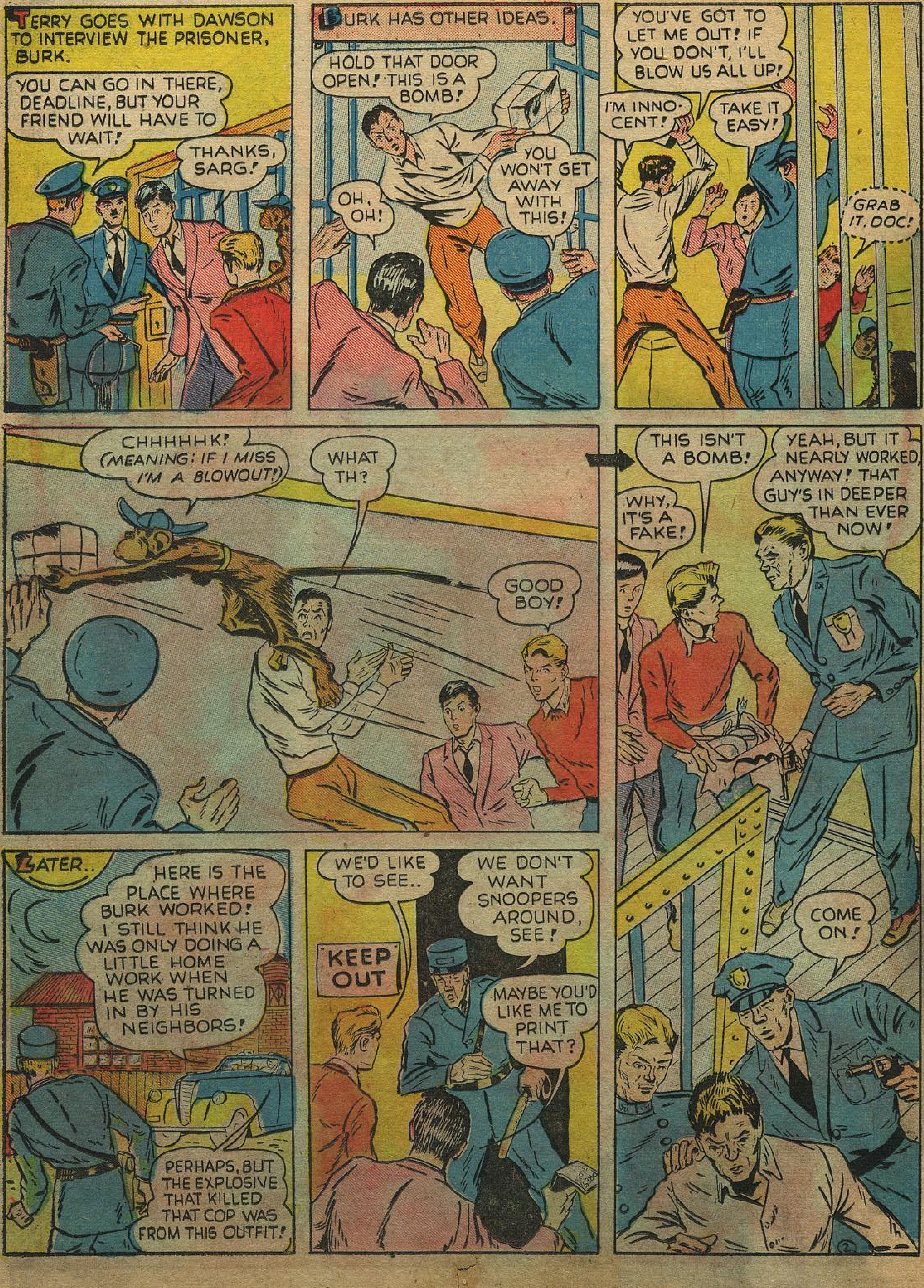

THE BATTLE RAGES WITH INCREASING INTENSITY..... THE ANGEL SENDING LIGHTNING-LIKE BLOWS CRASHING INTO THE SNARLING CARCASS OF THE WERE-WOLF!
IF I COULD ONLY GET YOU UNCONSCIOUS!
A CRASHING BLOW SENDS THE RAGGED FORM HEAD-LONG INTO THE STONE WALL, WHERE HE DROPS......
LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT THE BACK OF YOUR NECK! H-M-M-M.... LITTLE RED MARKS, EH?? WELL!!
A SHORT TIME LATER, A FAST CAR SPEEDS ACROSS THE LONG ISLAND HIGHWAYS.
.. AND STOPS IN FRONT OF DR. ROBERTS' HOME.
IN THE LABORATORY, DR. LIN TURNS SUDDENLY TO THE WINDOW.....
YOU HAVE COME — I KNEW YOU WOULD — THE ONLY MAN IN THE COUNTRY CAPABLE OF HELPING US!
THE ANGEL!! B-BUT HOW DID HE KNOW?
OBVIOUS — A WERE-WOLF.. ..YOU RETURNING FROM TIBET....DOC LIN SUSPENDING CLASSES.... AND.... YOUR ASSISTANT MISSING! WELL, DOC — WHEN I STOPPED MY STUDIES IN HONG-KONG, I SAID I WAS THROUGH WITH MEDICINE! BUT — YOU WIN..... JUST THIS ONCE!

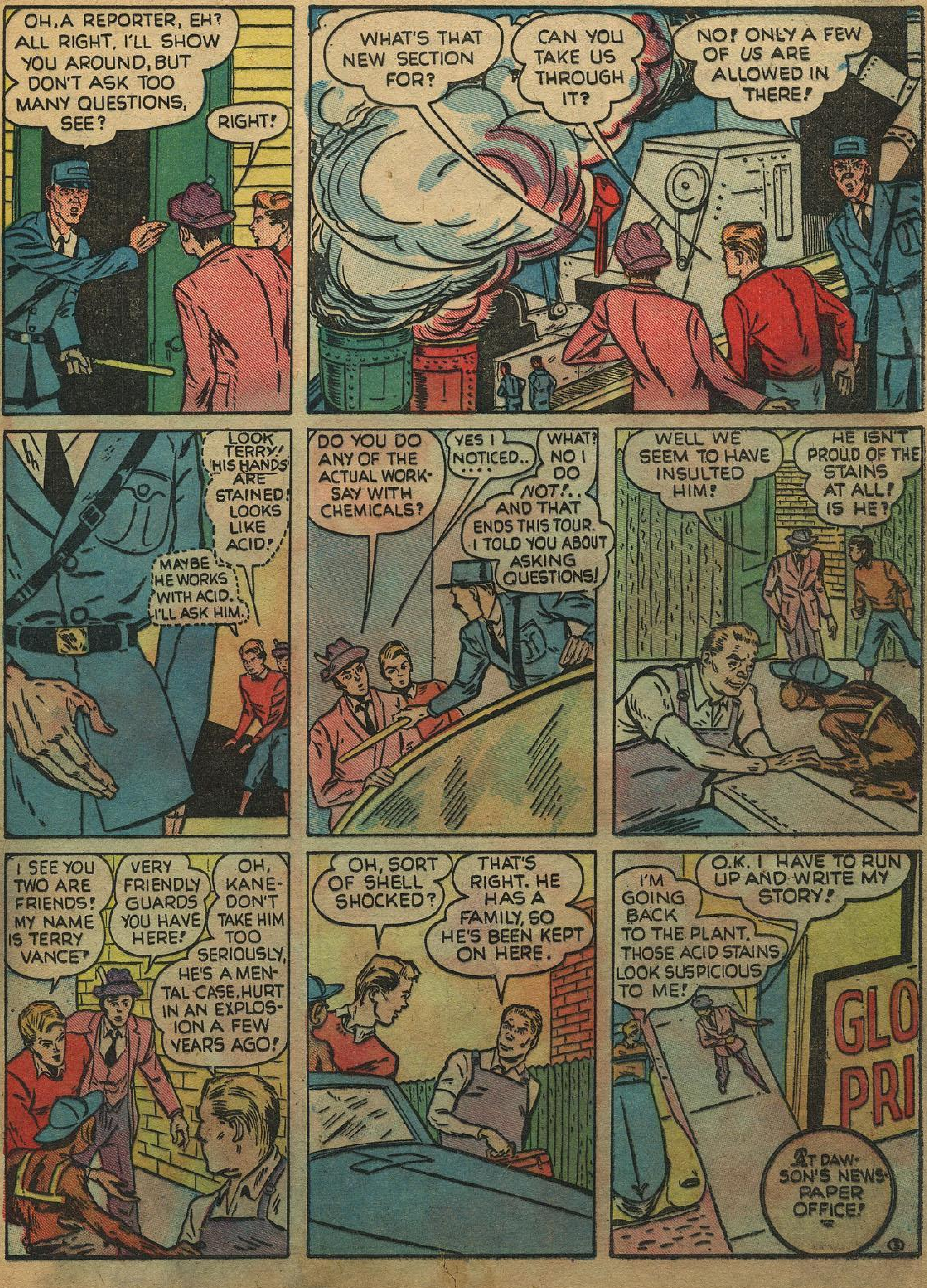

I KNEW YOU WOULD! THAT'S WHY I LET HARRISON OUT.. ON A CHANCE THAT YOU WOULD GET HIM BEFORE THE POLICE! HERE—LET ME HELP YOU PUT HIM IN THE CAGE!
WHY—? HE'S HARMLESS!
A WEREWOLF HARMLESS?? MY BOY—YOU HAVE LET YOUR KNOWLEDGE OF OCCULT MALADIES GO!
OH NO, DOC—I KNOW WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT!
HARRISON'S MALADY IS NOTHING MORE THAN.....
THE ANGEL SEES THE GLITTERING BLADE IN THE DARKNESS AND SPRINGS ASIDE..
MISSED, SINGA!
THERE'S THE CURE FOR HARRISON'S MALADY!
YOU ARE A CLEVER MAN, MY FRIEND! BUT—WE SHALL SEE WHO WILL TRIUMPH!
THE HINDU DRAWS A HYPODERMIC FROM HIS SASH AND INJECTS IT INTO HIS NECK! INSTANTLY, HIS FACE BEGINS TO CHANGE....
LOOK AT THE RESEMBLANCE BETWEEN HARRISON AND SINGA! DOC LIN—YOU KNOW THE ACTION OF THE INDIAN HERBS... SITSUIE AND HIRSAUI WHEN THEY'RE MIXED TOGETHER!
MUSCULAR CONTRACTION.. BONE AND CARTILAGE SOFTENING... GLANDULAR SECRETION EXTREMELY ABOVE NORMAL—AND THE LOSS OF SPEECH! SYMPTOMS.... FITS SIMILIAR TO THOSE IN EPILEPSY! GOOD HEAVENS!
RIGHT—NOW GET HARRISON OUT OF HERE AND ADMINISTER ADRENELIN SULPHATE INTO HIS PITUITARY GLANDS! HE'LL BE AS GOOD AS NEW IN TEN MINUTES!

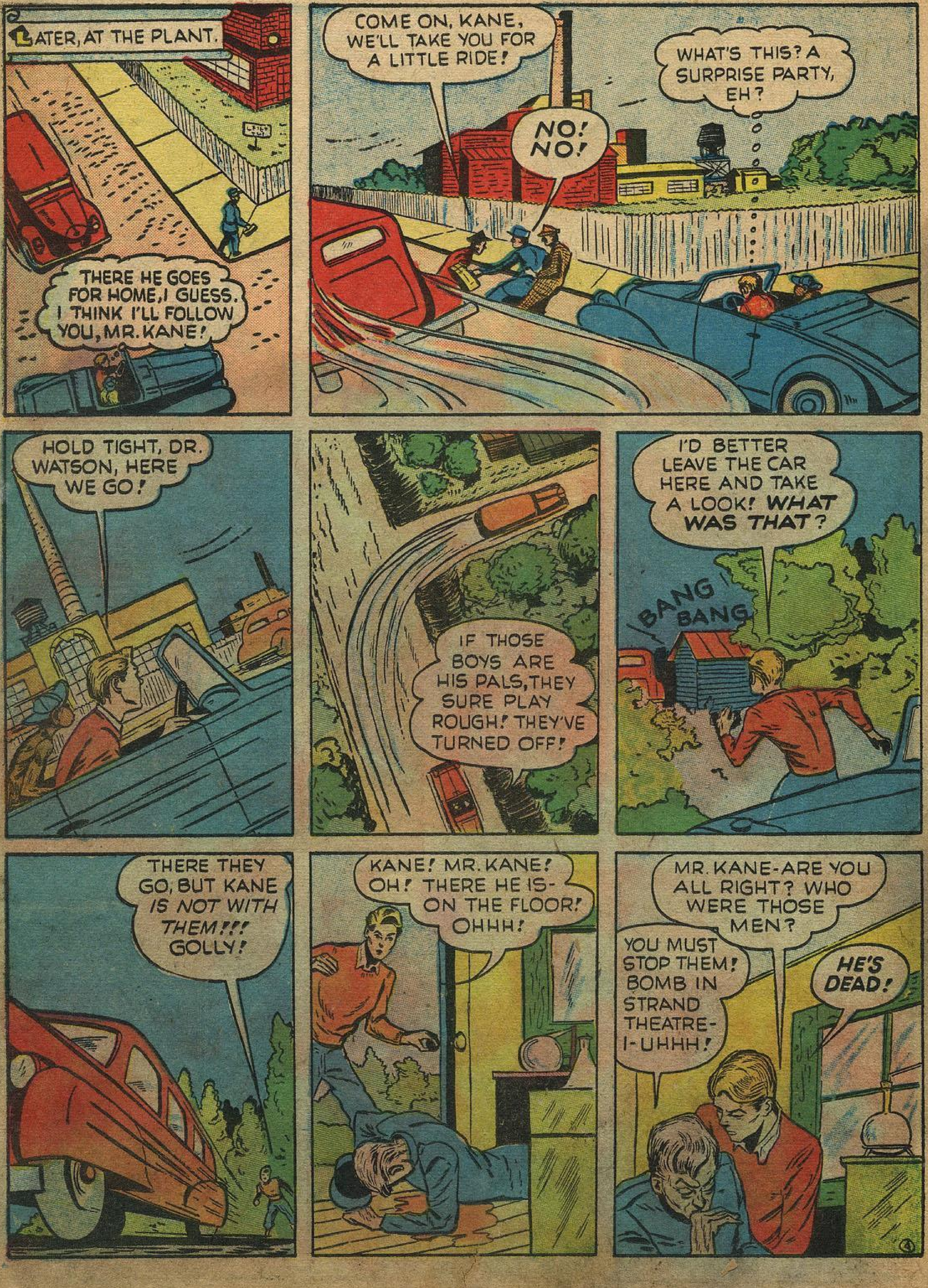

AS DR. ROBERTS AND DR. LIN REMOVE HARRISON, THE ANGEL FACES HIS DEADLY HINDU FOE...
A SUDDEN SHIFT AND THE ANGEL SENDS SINGA CRASHING THROUGH THE WINDOW...
...INTO THE SWIRLING WATERS BELOW THE HOUSE WHERE HE DISSAPPEARS!
WELL, SINGA... YOU PLAYED A PATIENT GAME TO WIN WHAT YOU WERE AFTER! WHAT THAT WAS, WE'LL FIND OUT WHEN HARRISON RECOVERS!
TEN MINUTES LATER
WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME, DAD? EASY, BOB!
I'M ALL RIGHT JUST A LITTLE WEAK.
WHY DID SINGA DO THIS?
I DISCOVERED THE SECRET PASSAGE TO THE LOST TEMPLE OF HINDUSKAN... A FORTUNE WORTH MILLIONS! SINGA SAW ME FIND IT AND SENT A PACK OF DOGS TO ATTACK ME! THAT'S ALL I REMEMBER!
I FOUND YOU UNCONSCIOUS THE NEXT TWO YEARS ...FORGET THAT YOU EVER LIVED THEM!
9
WHERE IS THIS 'ANGEL'... I'D LIKE TO THANK HIM FOR...
WHY— HE'S GONE!! AND SO IS DR LIN! ????
SORRY, DOC— NO MEDICINE!
I DON'T NEED YOUR HELD AS A DOCTOR — I NEED YOU AS YOU ARE NOW— THE ANGEL!
NEXT MONTH— "THE CAT'S PAW"

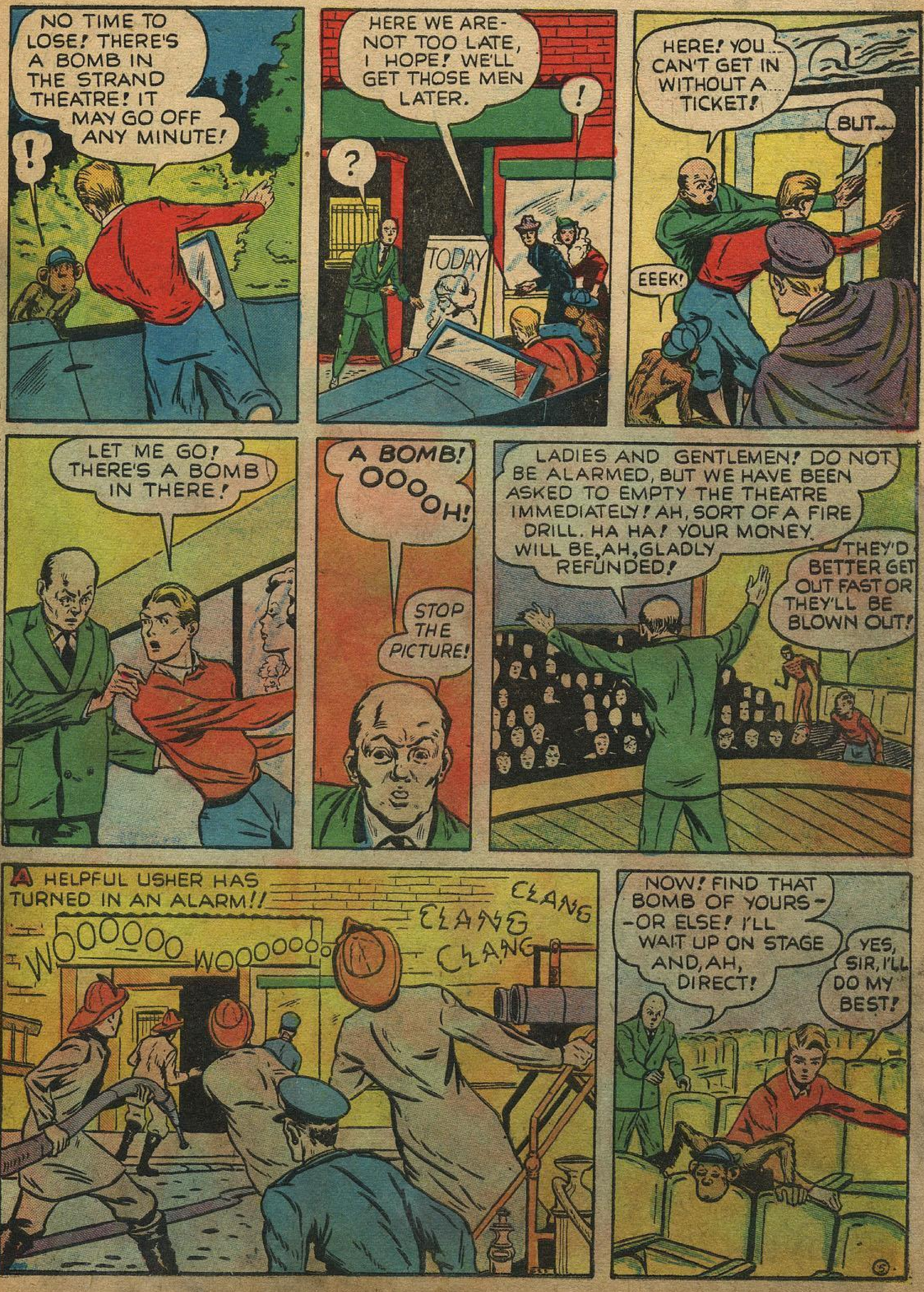

TERRY VANCE
The SCHOOLBOY SLEUTH
?
IT'S VERY EASY TO MAKE NITRO-GLYCERINE, JUST MIX THE CORRECT AMOUNT OF NITRATED ACID AND GLYCERINE LIKE THIS!
THEN YOU THINK THAT THIS FELLOW, BURK, COULD HAVE MADE THE BOMBS IN HIS CELLAR?
I DO!
DEADLINE DAWSON, TERRY'S NEWSPAPER-CUB PAL, IS WORKING ON A STORY ABOUT THE BOMB-MURDER OF A POLICEMAN, THAT CALLS FOR TERRY'S KNOWLEDGE OF CHEMISTRY.
ALL RIGHT THEN I'LL TAKE YOU.. WHAT TH---!??
OH, OH!
DR WATSON, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
IF HE IS I'D LIKE TO FIX IT SO HE WON'T BE!
EEEEEE! (MEANING: I'LL NEVER LEARN!)
SOME BLOW-OUT!
OH, SO THERE YOU ARE!

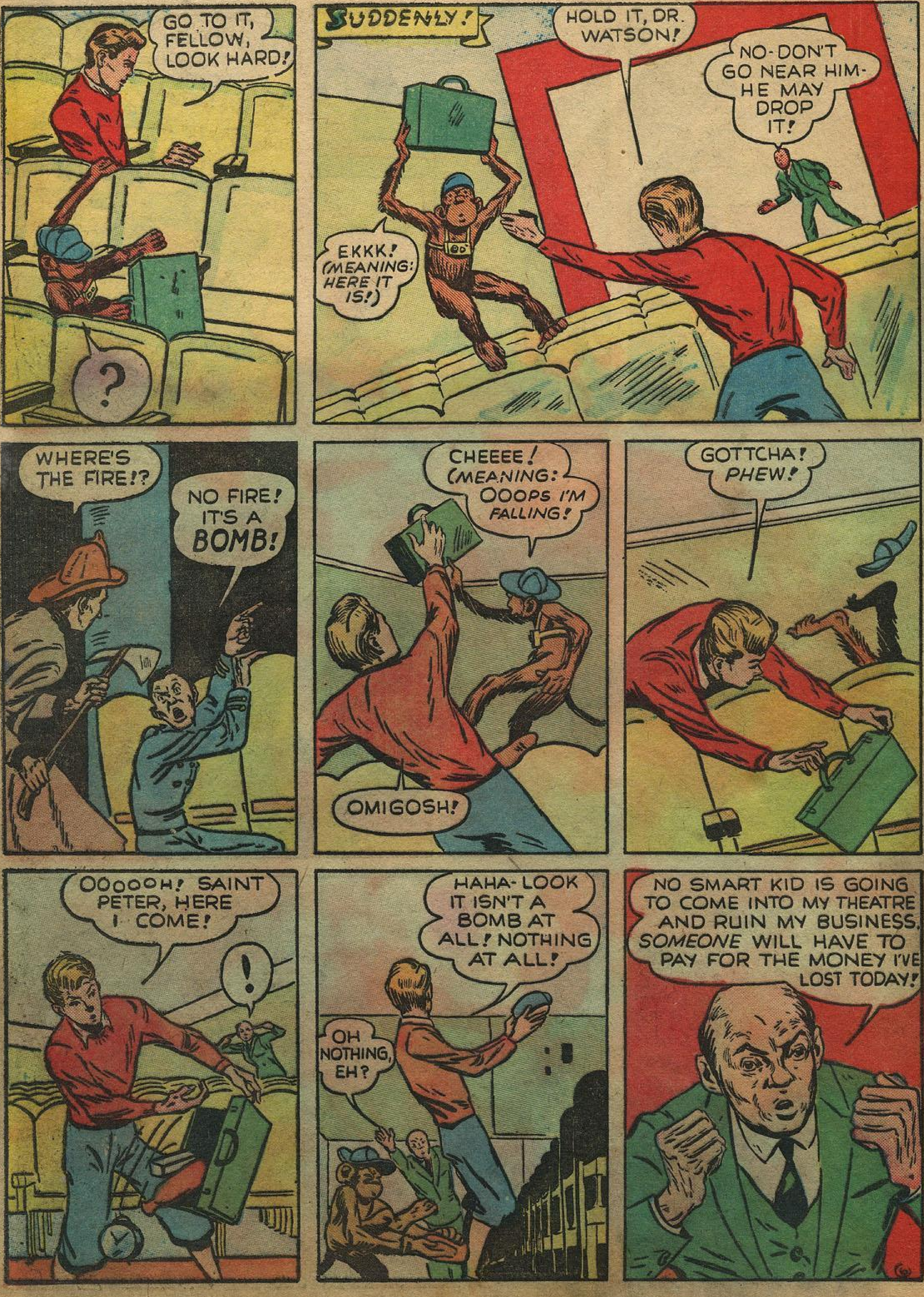
by RAY GILL
and BOB OKSNER

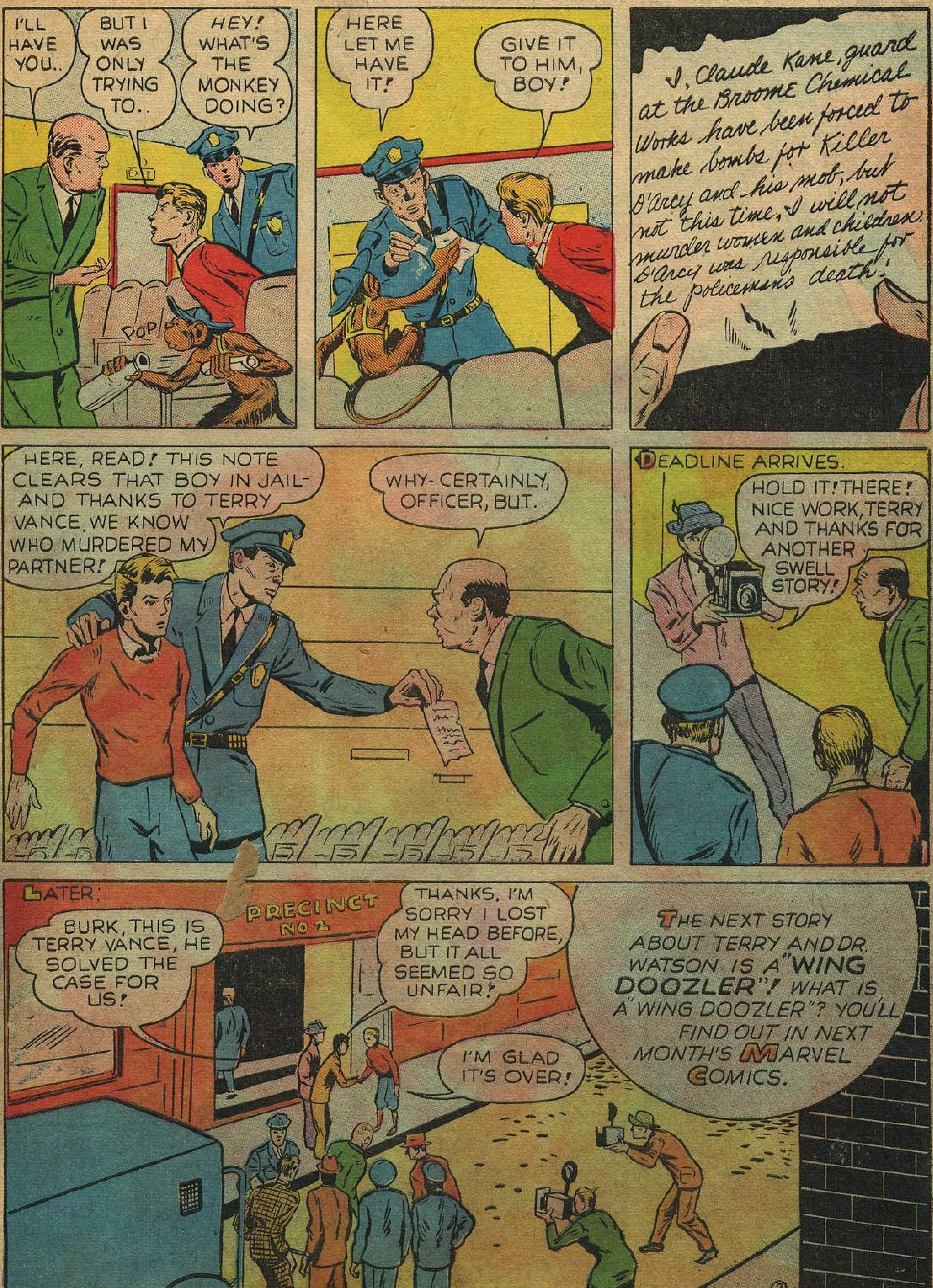

TERRY GOES WITH DAWSON TO INTERVIEW THE PRISONER, BURK.
YOU CAN GO IN THERE, DEADLINE, BUT YOUR FRIEND WILL HAVE TO WAIT!
THANKS, SARG!
BURK HAS OTHER IDEAS.
HOLD THAT DOOR OPEN! THIS IS A BOMB!
OH, OH!
YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS!
YOU'VE GOT TO LET ME OUT! IF YOU DON'T, I'LL BLOW US ALL UP!
I'M INNOCENT!
TAKE IT EASY!
GRAB IT, DOC!
CHHHHHK! (MEANING: IF I MISS I'M A BLOWOUT!)
WHAT TH?
GOOD BOY!
THIS ISN'T A BOMB!
WHY, IT'S A FAKE!
YEAH, BUT IT NEARLY WORKED, ANYWAY! THAT GUY'S IN DEEPER THAN EVER NOW!
COME ON!
LATER..
HERE IS THE PLACE WHERE BURK WORKED! I STILL THINK HE WAS ONLY DOING A LITTLE HOME WORK WHEN HE WAS TURNED IN BY HIS NEIGHBORS!
PERHAPS, BUT THE EXPLOSIVE THAT KILLED THAT COP WAS FROM THIS OUTFIT!
WE'D LIKE TO SEE..
WE DON'T WANT SNOOPERS AROUND, SEE!
KEEP OUT
MAYBE YOU'D LIKE ME TO PRINT THAT?

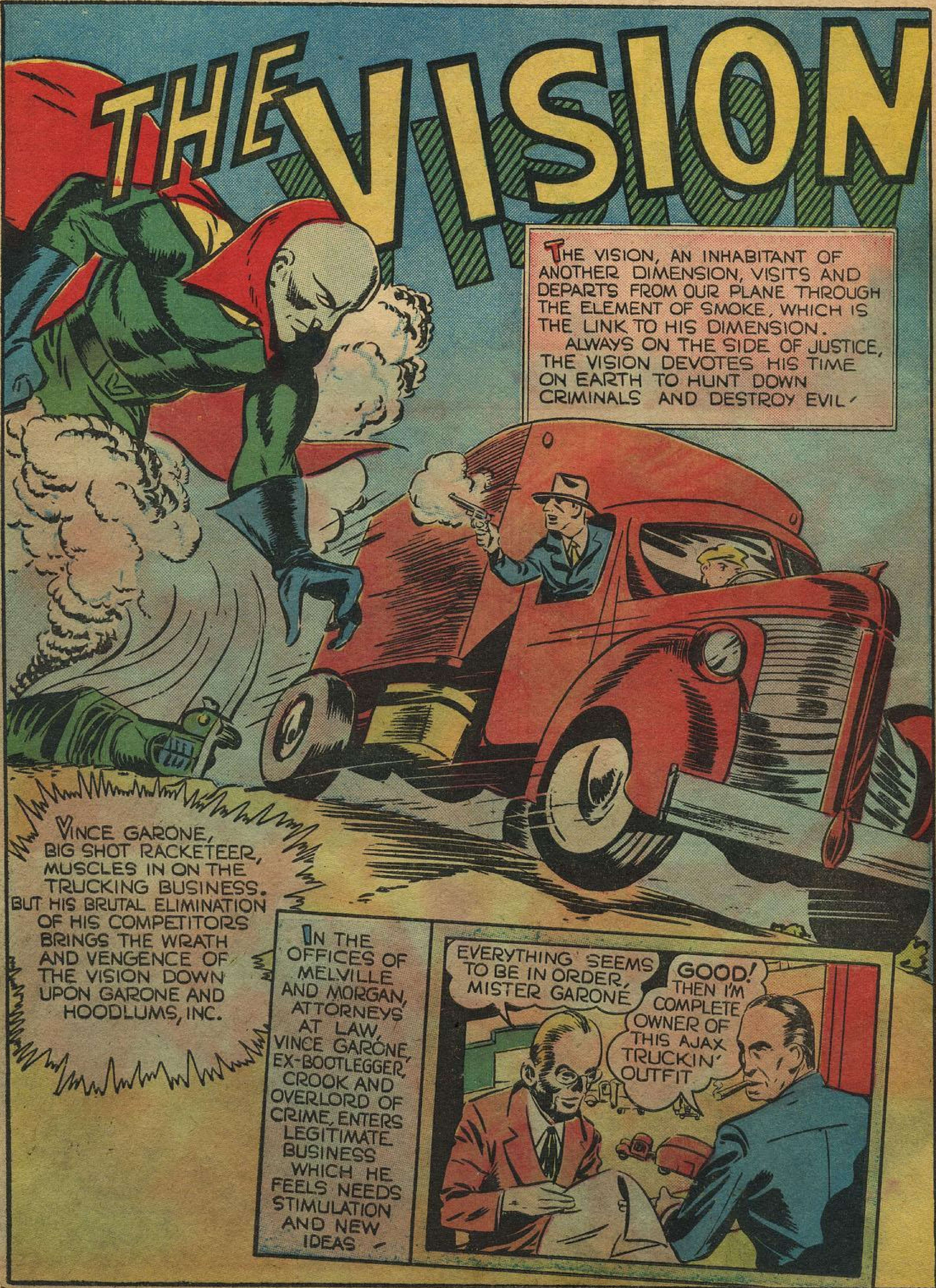

OH, A REPORTER, EH? ALL RIGHT, I'LL SHOW YOU AROUND, BUT DON'T ASK TOO MANY QUESTIONS, SEE?
RIGHT!
WHAT'S THAT NEW SECTION FOR?
CAN YOU TAKE US THROUGH IT?
NO! ONLY A FEW OF *US* ARE ALLOWED IN THERE!
LOOK TERRY! HIS HANDS ARE STAINED! LOOKS LIKE ACID!
MAYBE HE WORKS WITH ACID. I'LL ASK HIM.
DO YOU DO ANY OF THE ACTUAL WORK- SAY WITH CHEMICALS?
YES I NOTICED.. ....
WHAT? NO I DO *NOT!*.. AND THAT ENDS THIS TOUR. I TOLD YOU ABOUT ASKING QUESTIONS!
WELL WE SEEM TO HAVE INSULTED HIM!
HE ISN'T PROUD OF THE STAINS AT ALL! IS HE?
I SEE YOU TWO ARE FRIENDS! MY NAME IS TERRY VANCE!
VERY FRIENDLY GUARDS YOU HAVE HERE!
OH, KANE- DON'T TAKE HIM TOO SERIOUSLY, HE'S A MENTAL CASE. HURT IN AN EXPLOSION A FEW YEARS AGO!
OH, SORT OF SHELL SHOCKED?
THAT'S RIGHT. HE HAS A FAMILY, SO HE'S BEEN KEPT ON HERE.
O.K. I HAVE TO RUN UP AND WRITE MY STORY!
I'M GOING BACK TO THE PLANT. THOSE ACID STAINS LOOK SUSPICIOUS TO ME!
GLO PRI
AT DAWSON'S NEWSPAPER OFFICE!

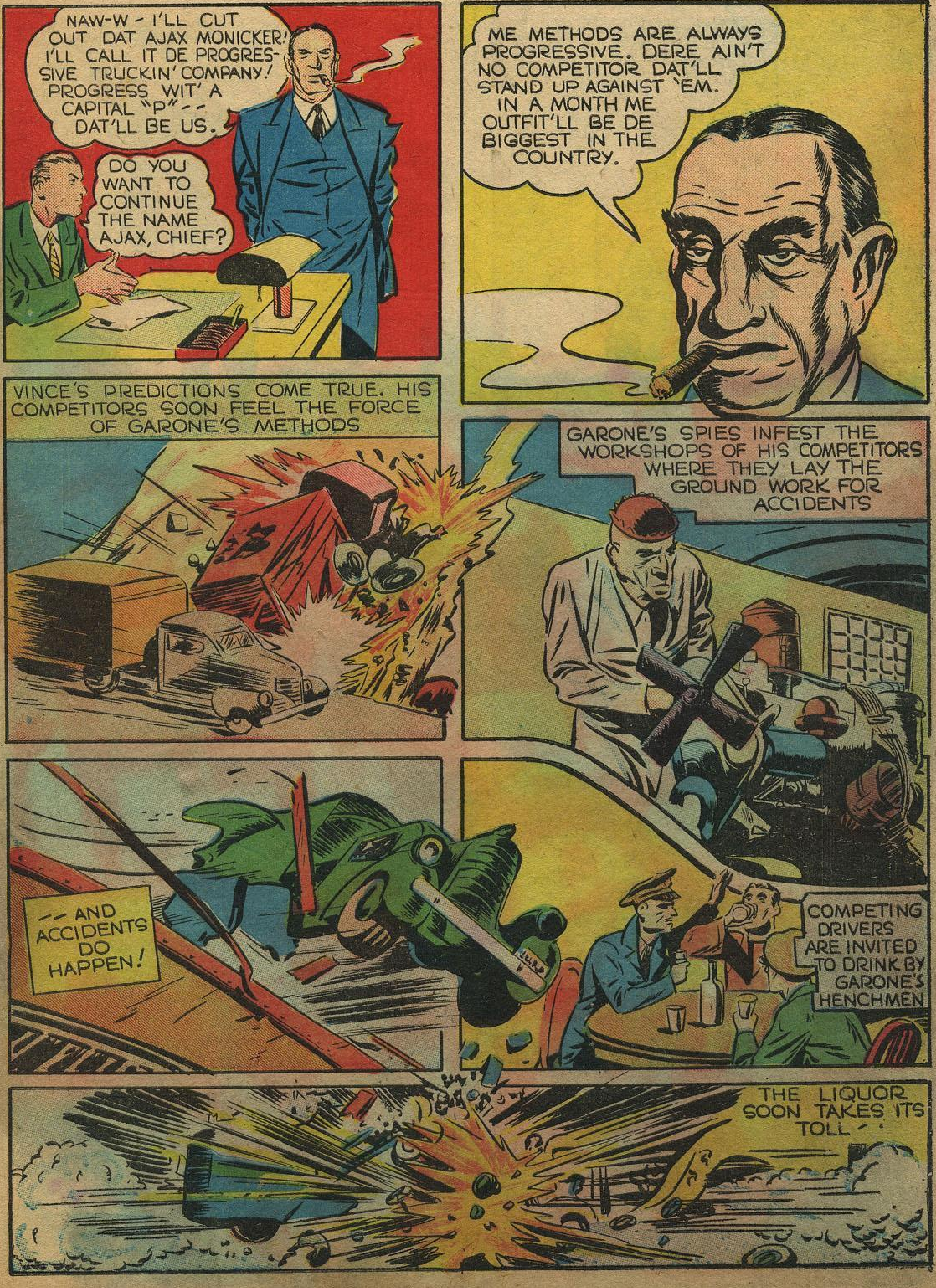

LATER, AT THE PLANT.
THERE HE GOES FOR HOME, I GUESS. I THINK I'LL FOLLOW YOU, MR. KANE!
COME ON, KANE, WE'LL TAKE YOU FOR A LITTLE RIDE!
NO! NO!
WHAT'S THIS? A SURPRISE PARTY, EH?
HOLD TIGHT, DR. WATSON, HERE WE GO!
IF THOSE BOYS ARE HIS PALS, THEY SURE PLAY ROUGH! THEY'VE TURNED OFF!
I'D BETTER LEAVE THE CAR HERE AND TAKE A LOOK! WHAT WAS THAT?
BANG BANG
THERE THEY GO, BUT KANE IS NOT WITH THEM!!! GOLLY!
KANE! MR. KANE! OH! THERE HE IS- ON THE FLOOR! OHHH!
MR. KANE-ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? WHO WERE THOSE MEN?
YOU MUST STOP THEM! BOMB IN STRAND THEATRE- I-UHHH!
HE'S DEAD!
4

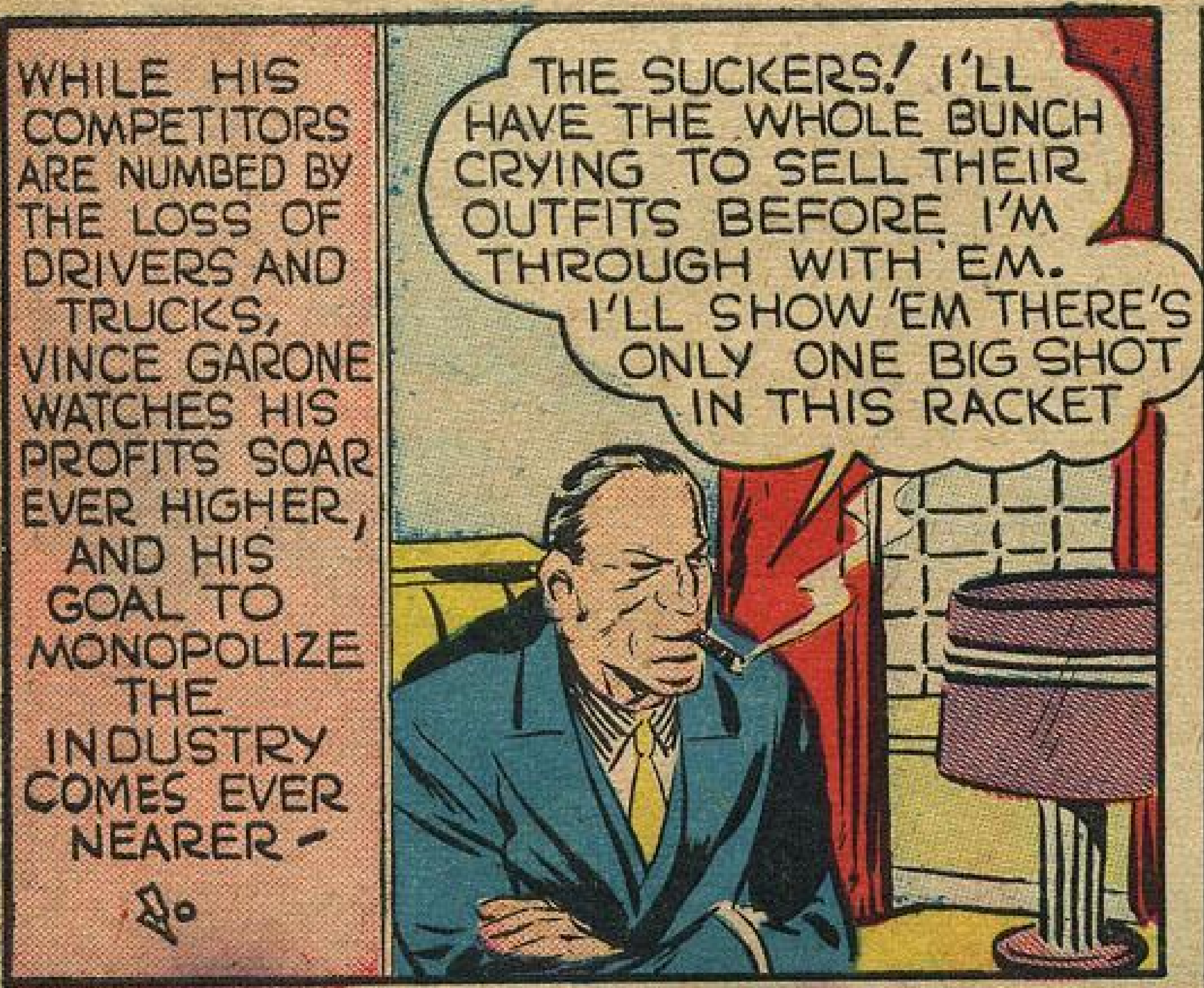

NO TIME TO LOSE! THERE'S A BOMB IN THE STRAND THEATRE! IT MAY GO OFF ANY MINUTE!
!
HERE WE ARE- NOT TOO LATE, I HOPE! WE'LL GET THOSE MEN LATER.
?
!
TODAY
HERE! YOU CAN'T GET IN WITHOUT A TICKET!
BUT...
EEEK!
LET ME GO! THERE'S A BOMB IN THERE!
A BOMB! OOOOH!
STOP THE PICTURE!
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! DO NOT BE ALARMED, BUT WE HAVE BEEN ASKED TO EMPTY THE THEATRE IMMEDIATELY! AH, SORT OF A FIRE DRILL. HA HA! YOUR MONEY WILL BE, AH, GLADLY REFUNDED!
THEY'D BETTER GET OUT FAST OR THEY'LL BE BLOWN OUT!
A HELPFUL USHER HAS TURNED IN AN ALARM!!
CLANG CLANG CLANG
WOOOOOO WOOOOOOO
NOW! FIND THAT BOMB OF YOURS--OR ELSE! I'LL WAIT UP ON STAGE AND, AH, DIRECT!
YES, SIR, I'LL DO MY BEST!
5

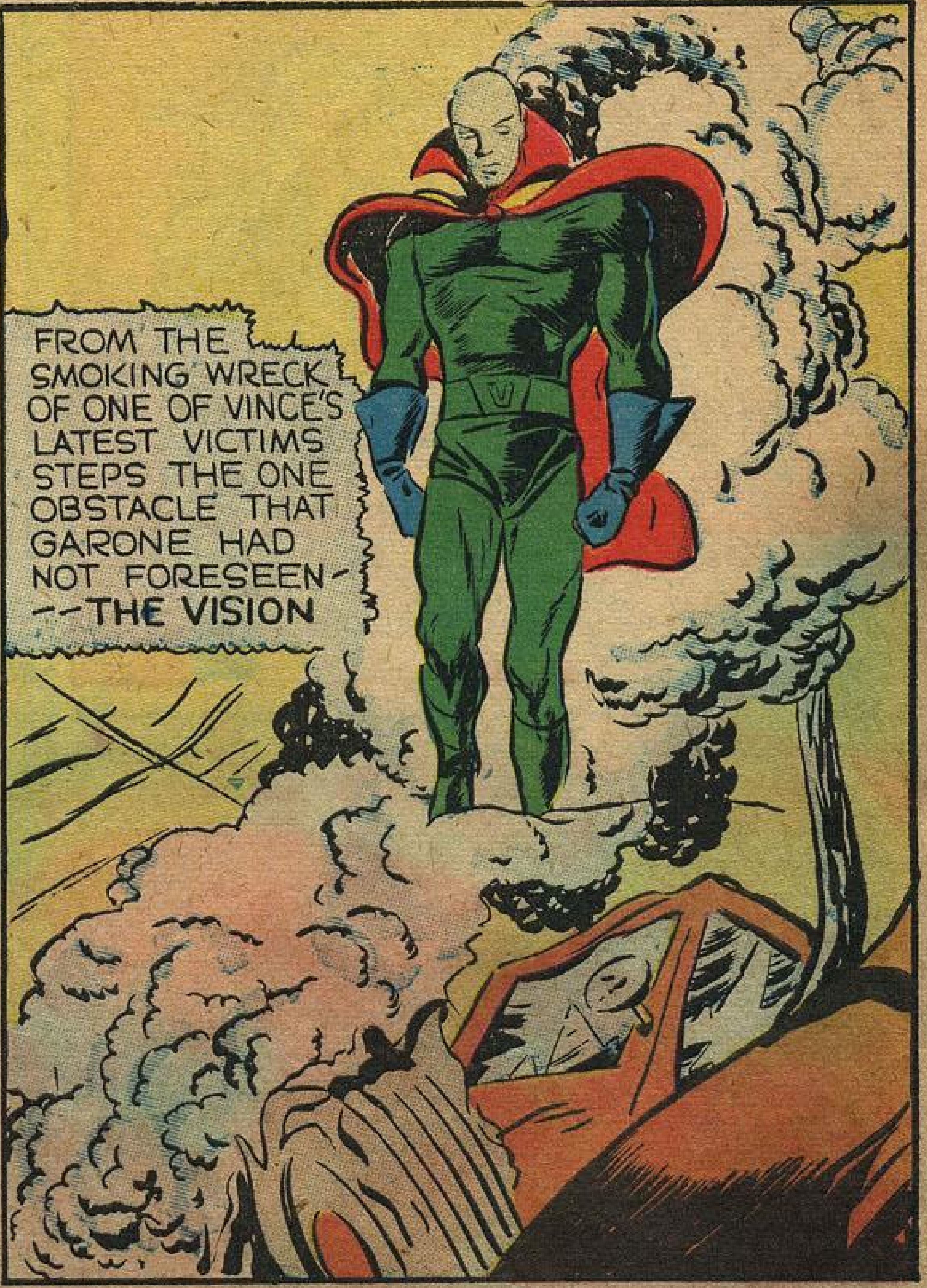

GO TO IT, FELLOW, LOOK HARD!
?
SUDDENLY!
HOLD IT, DR. WATSON!
NO-DON'T GO NEAR HIM-HE MAY DROP IT!
EKKK! (MEANING: HERE IT IS!)
WHERE'S THE FIRE!?
NO FIRE! IT'S A BOMB!
CHEEEE! (MEANING: OOOPS I'M FALLING!
OMIGOSH!
GOTTCHA! PHEW!
OOooOH! SAINT PETER, HERE I COME!
!
HAHA-LOOK IT ISN'T A BOMB AT ALL! NOTHING AT ALL!
OH NOTHING, EH?
NO SMART KID IS GOING TO COME INTO MY THEATRE AND RUIN MY BUSINESS. SOMEONE WILL HAVE TO PAY FOR THE MONEY I'VE LOST TODAY!

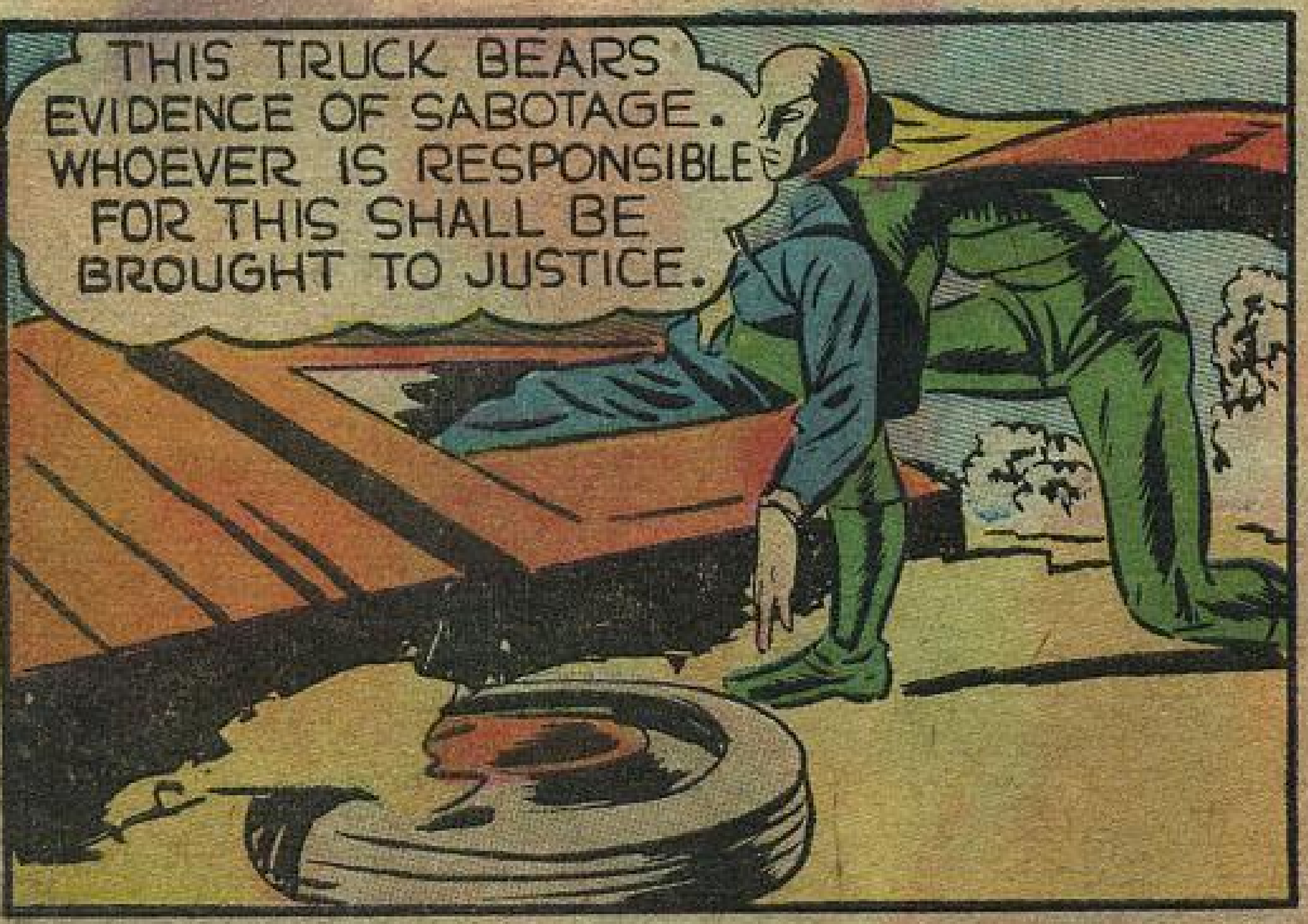

I'LL HAVE YOU..
BUT I WAS ONLY TRYING TO..
HEY! WHAT'S THE MONKEY DOING?
EXIT
POP
HERE LET ME HAVE IT!
GIVE IT TO HIM, BOY!
I, Claude Kane, guard at the Broome Chemical Works have been forced to make bombs for Killer D'Arcy and his mob, but not this time, I will not murder women and children! D'Arcy was responsible for the policemans death!
HERE, READ! THIS NOTE CLEARS THAT BOY IN JAIL- AND THANKS TO TERRY VANCE, WE KNOW WHO MURDERED MY PARTNER!
WHY- CERTAINLY, OFFICER, BUT..
DEADLINE ARRIVES.
HOLD IT! THERE! NICE WORK, TERRY AND THANKS FOR ANOTHER SWELL STORY!
LATER:
BURK, THIS IS TERRY VANCE, HE SOLVED THE CASE FOR US!
PRECINCT NO 2
THANKS, I'M SORRY I LOST MY HEAD BEFORE, BUT IT ALL SEEMED SO UNFAIR!
I'M GLAD IT'S OVER!
THE NEXT STORY ABOUT TERRY AND DR. WATSON IS A "WING DOOZLER"! WHAT IS A "WING DOOZLER"? YOU'LL FIND OUT IN NEXT MONTH'S MARVEL COMICS.

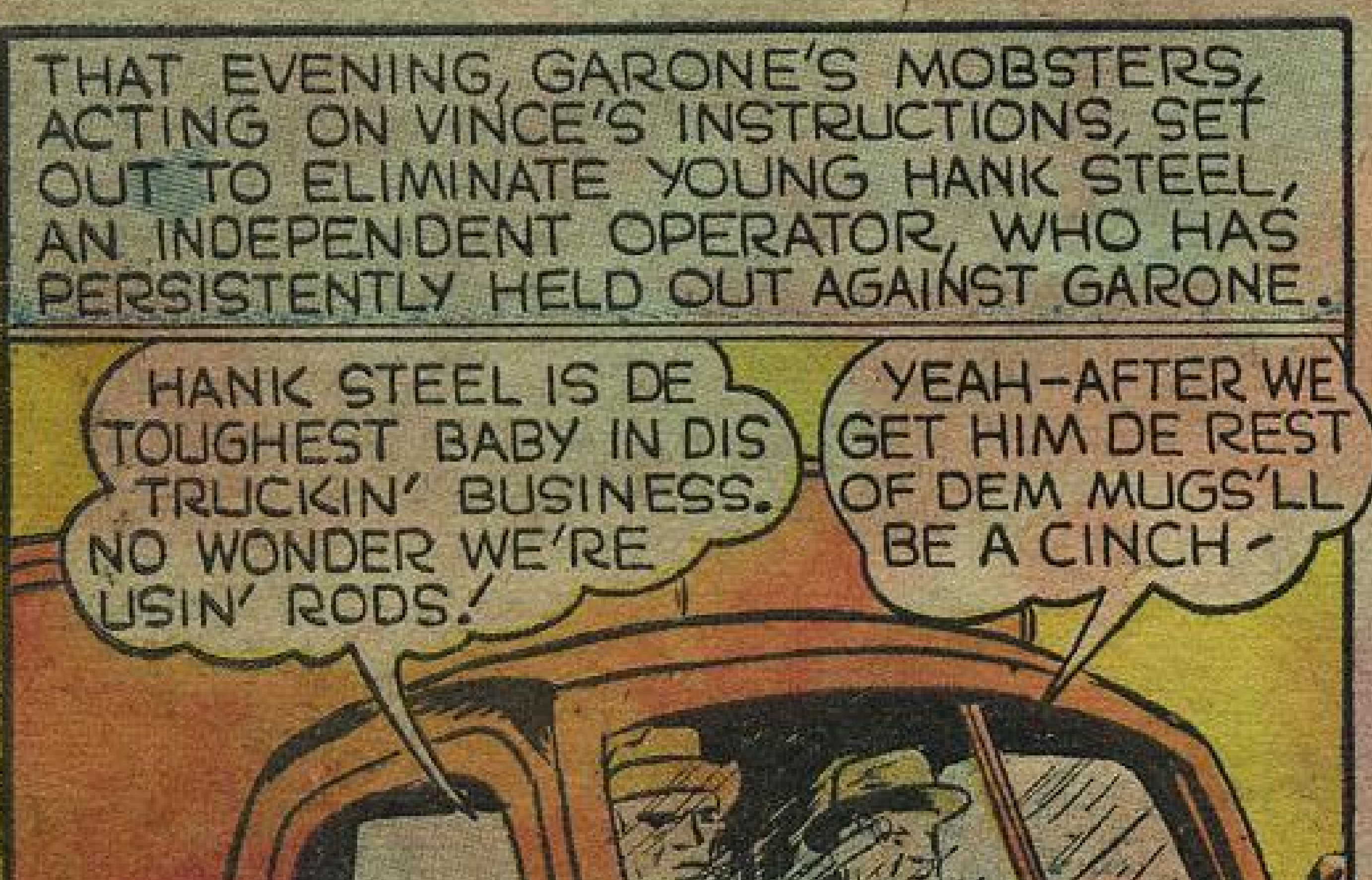

THE VISION
THE VISION, AN INHABITANT OF ANOTHER DIMENSION, VISITS AND DEPARTS FROM OUR PLANE THROUGH THE ELEMENT OF SMOKE, WHICH IS THE LINK TO HIS DIMENSION.
ALWAYS ON THE SIDE OF JUSTICE, THE VISION DEVOTES HIS TIME ON EARTH TO HUNT DOWN CRIMINALS AND DESTROY EVIL!
VINCE GARONE, BIG SHOT RACKETEER, MUSCLES IN ON THE TRUCKING BUSINESS. BUT HIS BRUTAL ELIMINATION OF HIS COMPETITORS BRINGS THE WRATH AND VENGENCE OF THE VISION DOWN UPON GARONE AND HOODLUMS, INC.
IN THE OFFICES OF MELVILLE AND MORGAN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, VINCE GARONE, EX-BOOTLEGGER, CROOK AND OVERLORD OF CRIME, ENTERS LEGITIMATE BUSINESS WHICH HE FEELS NEEDS STIMULATION AND NEW IDEAS.
EVERYTHING SEEMS TO BE IN ORDER, MISTER GARONE.
GOOD! THEN I'M COMPLETE OWNER OF THIS AJAX TRUCKIN' OUTFIT

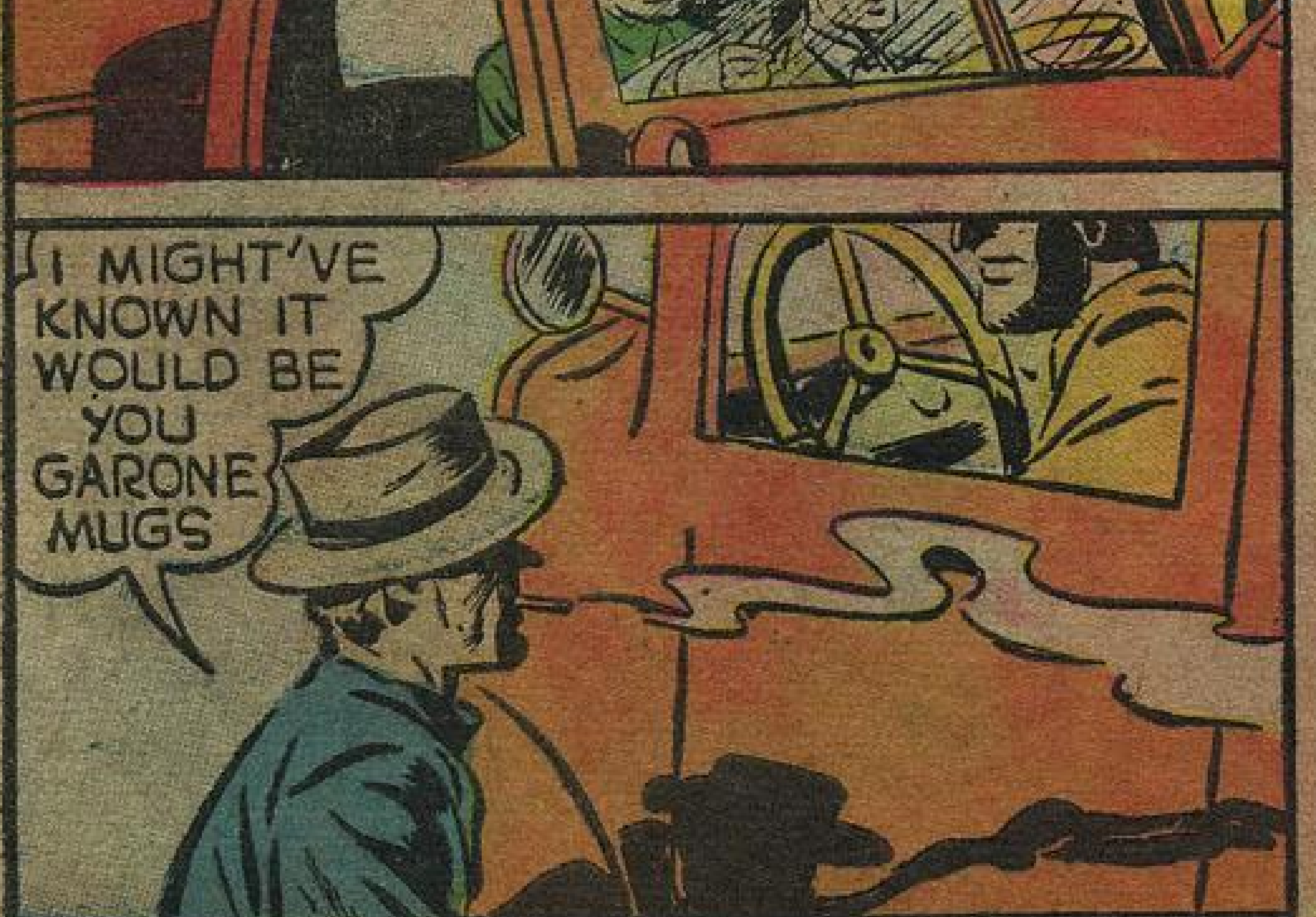

NAW-W - I'LL CUT OUT DAT AJAX MONICKER! I'LL CALL IT DE PROGRESSIVE TRUCKIN' COMPANY! PROGRESS WIT' A CAPITAL "P"-- DAT'LL BE US.
DO YOU WANT TO CONTINUE THE NAME AJAX, CHIEF?
ME METHODS ARE ALWAYS PROGRESSIVE. DERE AIN'T NO COMPETITOR DAT'LL STAND UP AGAINST 'EM. IN A MONTH ME OUTFIT'LL BE DE BIGGEST IN THE COUNTRY.
VINCE'S PREDICTIONS COME TRUE. HIS COMPETITORS SOON FEEL THE FORCE OF GARONE'S METHODS
GARONE'S SPIES INFEST THE WORKSHOPS OF HIS COMPETITORS WHERE THEY LAY THE GROUND WORK FOR ACCIDENTS
-- AND ACCIDENTS DO HAPPEN!
COMPETING DRIVERS ARE INVITED TO DRINK BY GARONE'S HENCHMEN
THE LIQUOR SOON TAKES ITS TOLL -

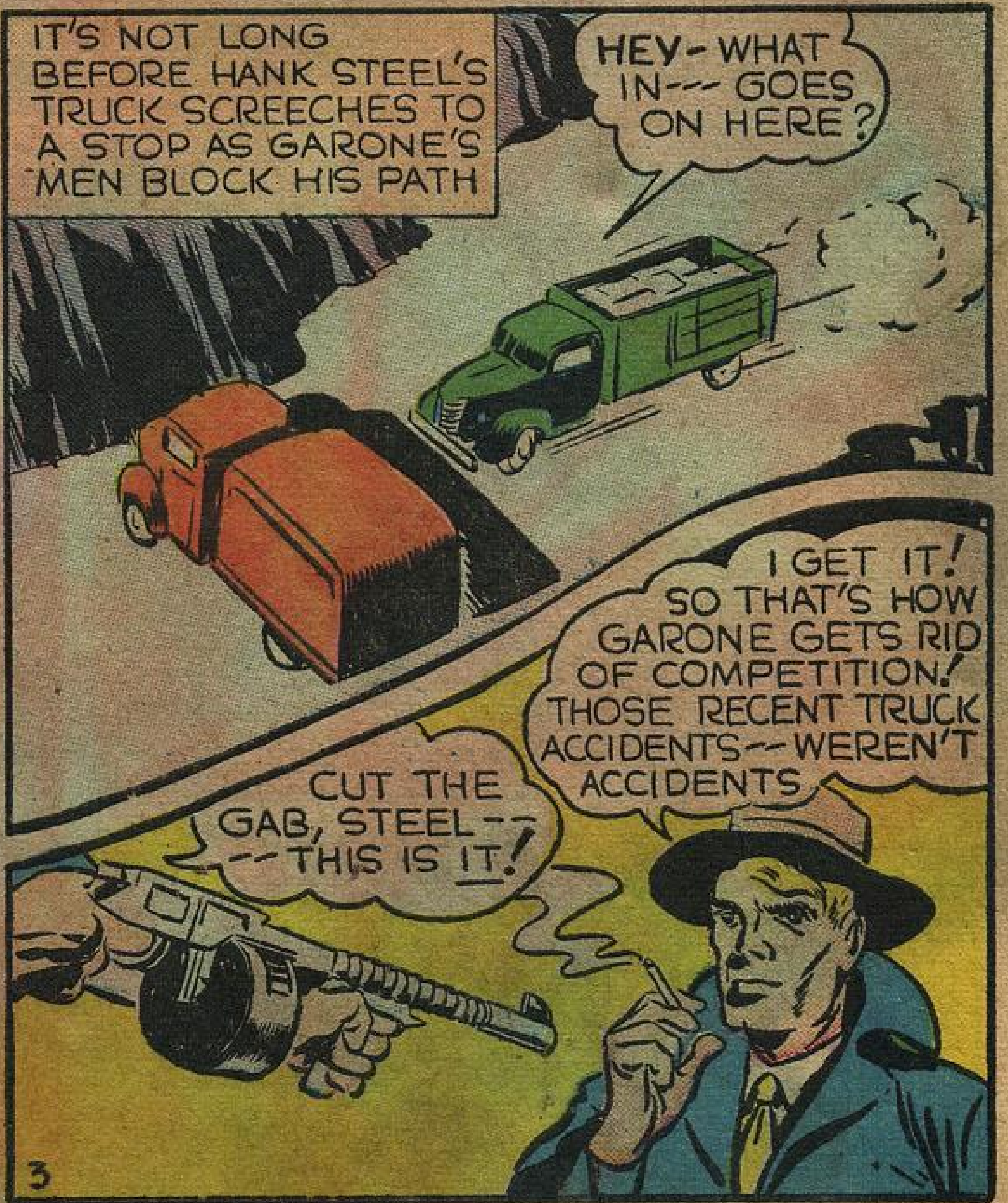

WHILE HIS COMPETITORS ARE NUMBED BY THE LOSS OF DRIVERS AND TRUCKS, VINCE GARONE WATCHES HIS PROFITS SOAR EVER HIGHER, AND HIS GOAL TO MONOPOLIZE THE INDUSTRY COMES EVER NEARER -
THE SUCKERS! I'LL HAVE THE WHOLE BUNCH CRYING TO SELL THEIR OUTFITS BEFORE I'M THROUGH WITH 'EM. I'LL SHOW 'EM THERE'S ONLY ONE BIG SHOT IN THIS RACKET

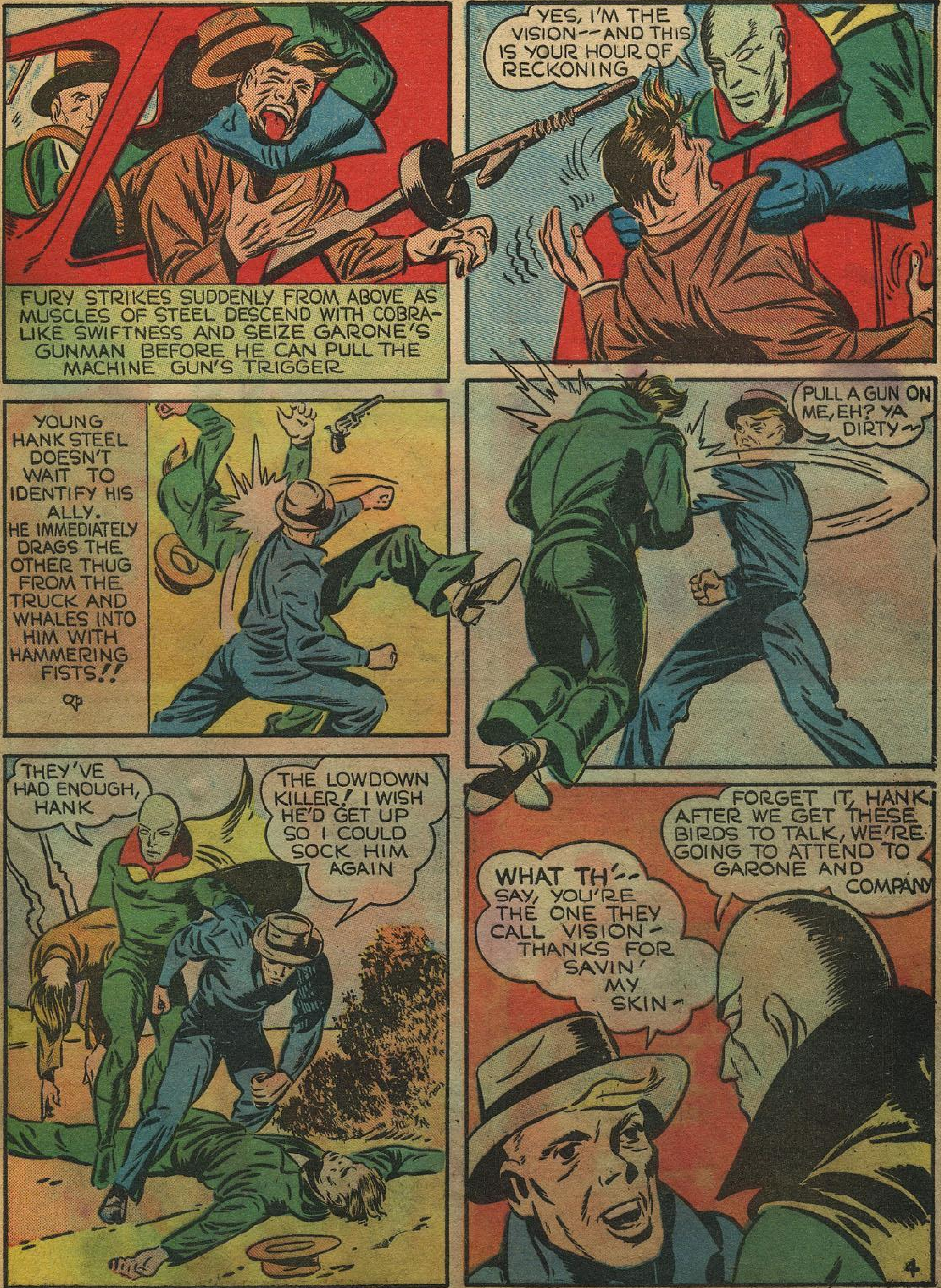

FROM THE SMOKING WRECK OF ONE OF VINCE'S LATEST VICTIMS STEPS THE ONE OBSTACLE THAT GARONE HAD NOT FORESEEN --THE VISION

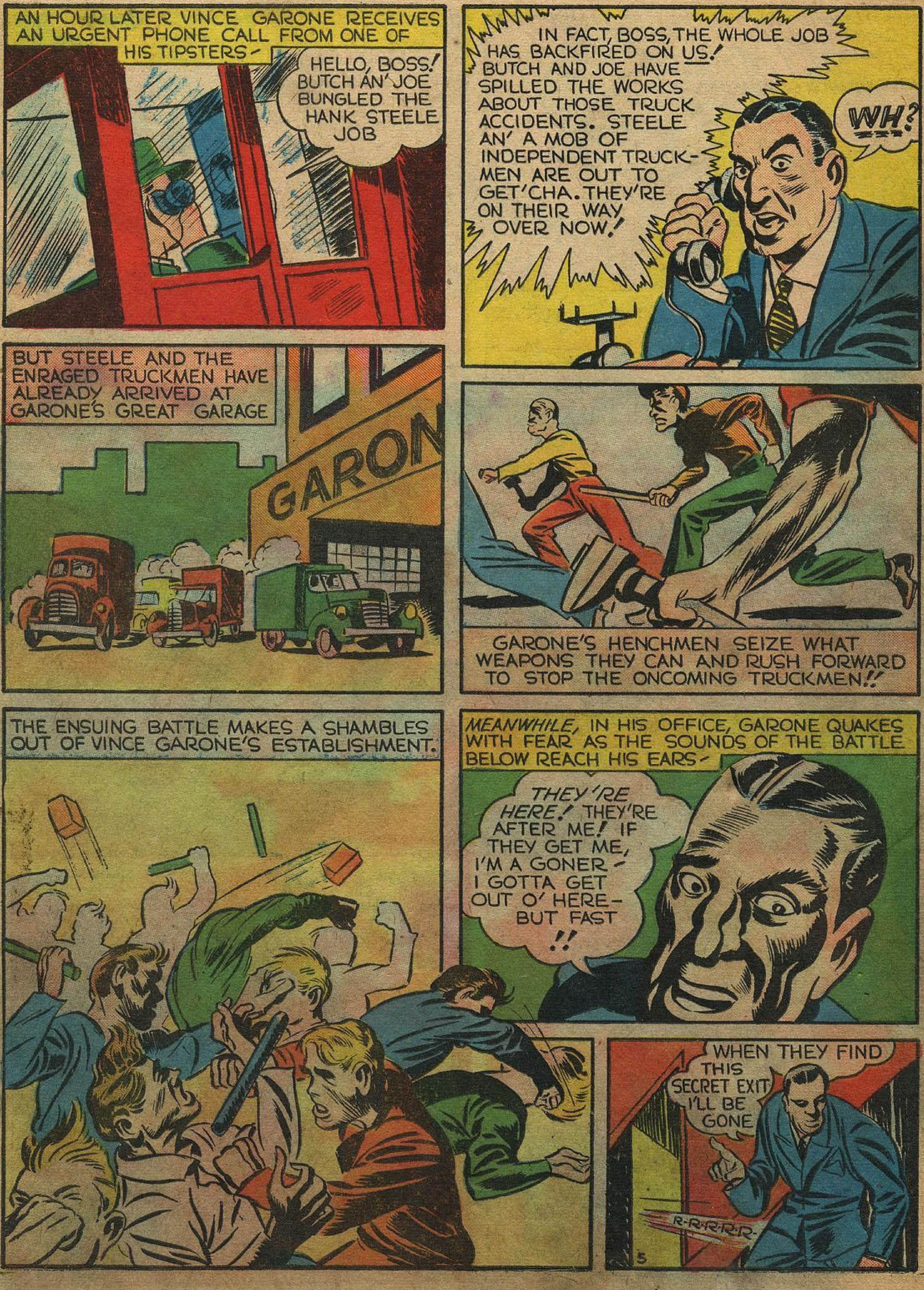

THIS TRUCK BEARS EVIDENCE OF SABOTAGE. WHOEVER IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS SHALL BE BROUGHT TO JUSTICE.

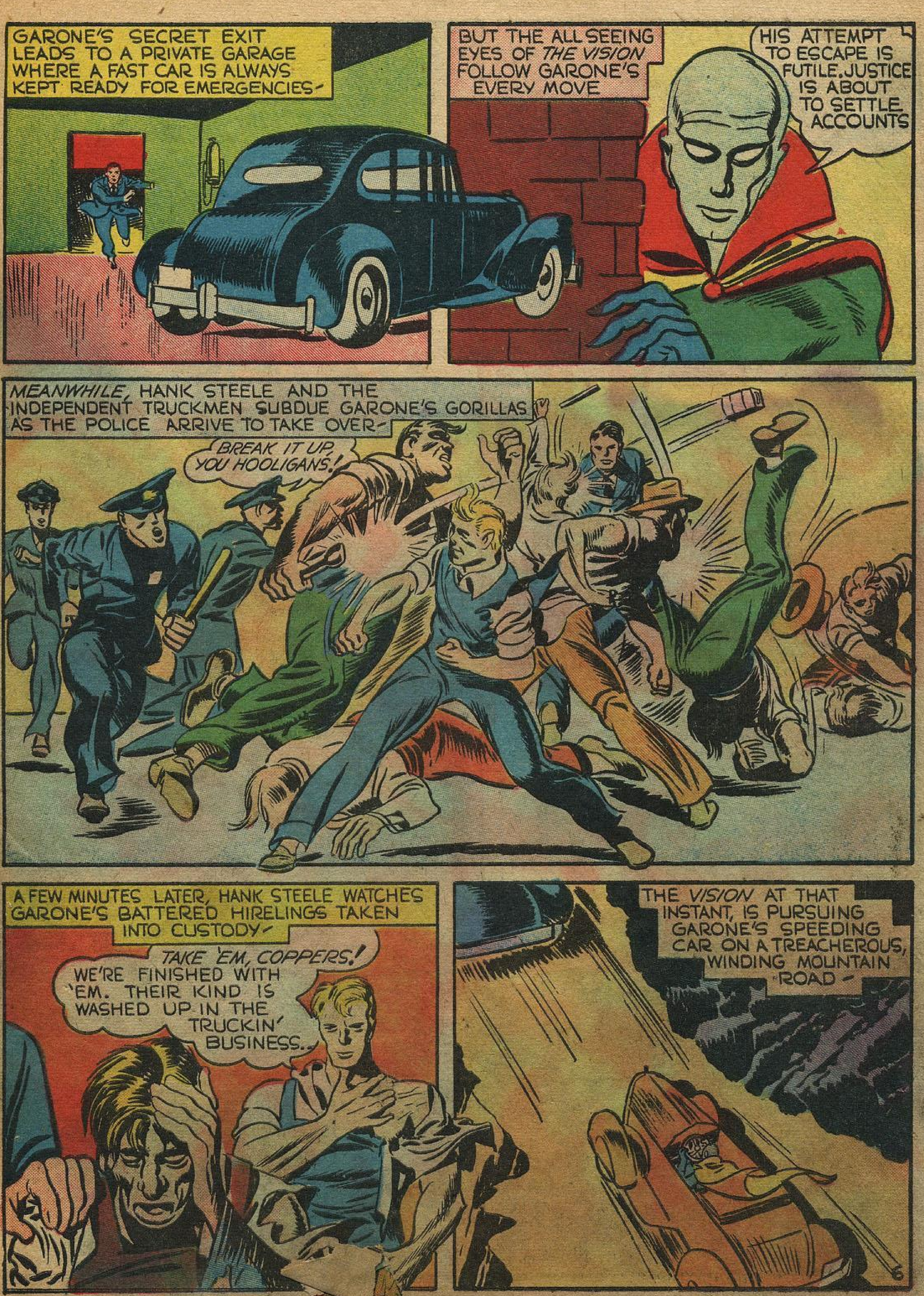

THAT EVENING, GARONE'S MOBSTERS, ACTING ON VINCE'S INSTRUCTIONS, SET OUT TO ELIMINATE YOUNG HANK STEEL, AN INDEPENDENT OPERATOR, WHO HAS PERSISTENTLY HELD OUT AGAINST GARONE.
HANK STEEL IS DE TOUGHEST BABY IN DIS TRUCKIN' BUSINESS. NO WONDER WE'RE USIN' RODS!
YEAH-AFTER WE GET HIM DE REST OF DEM MUGS'LL BE A CINCH -

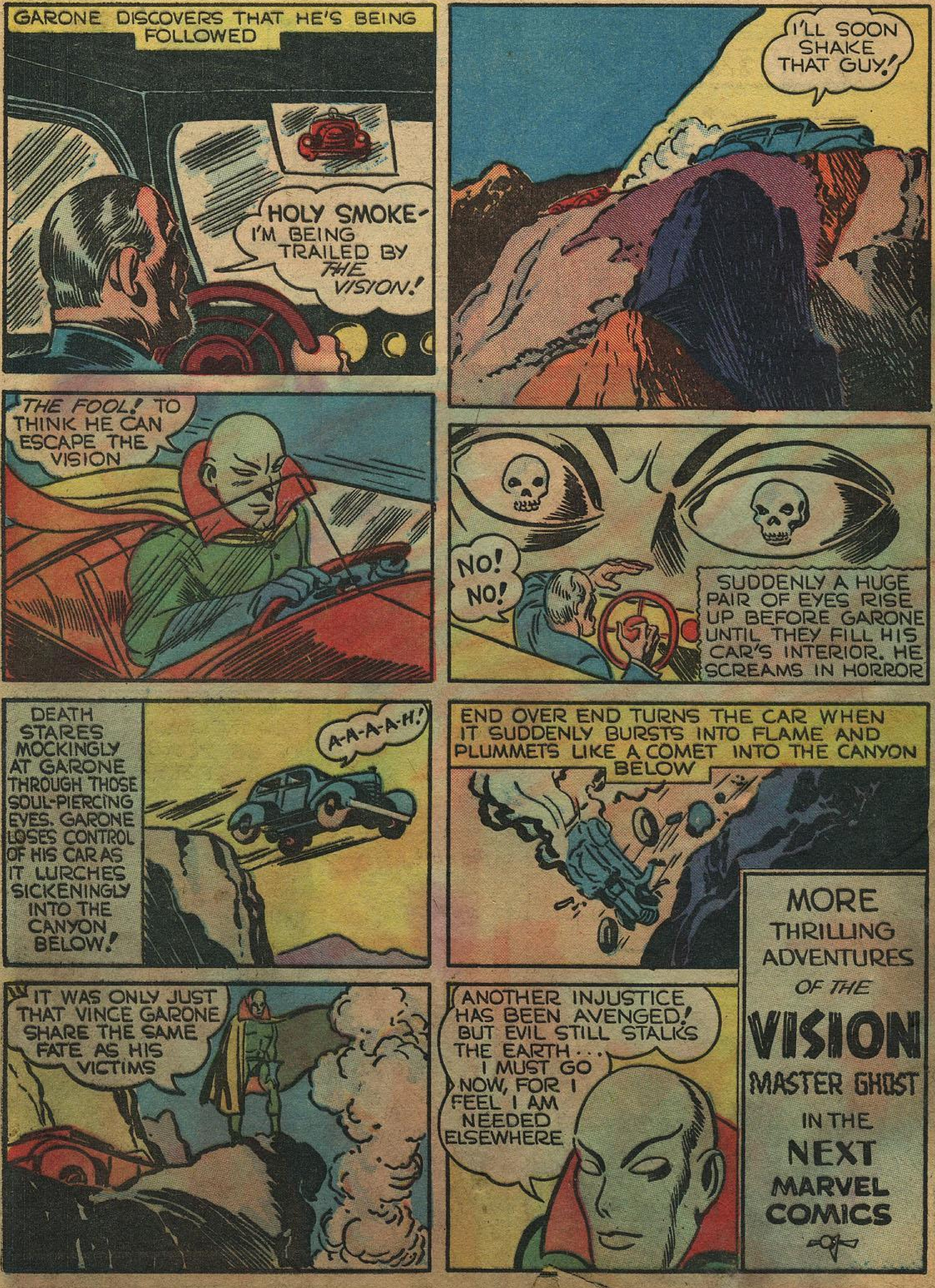

I MIGHT'VE KNOWN IT WOULD BE YOU GARONE MUGS

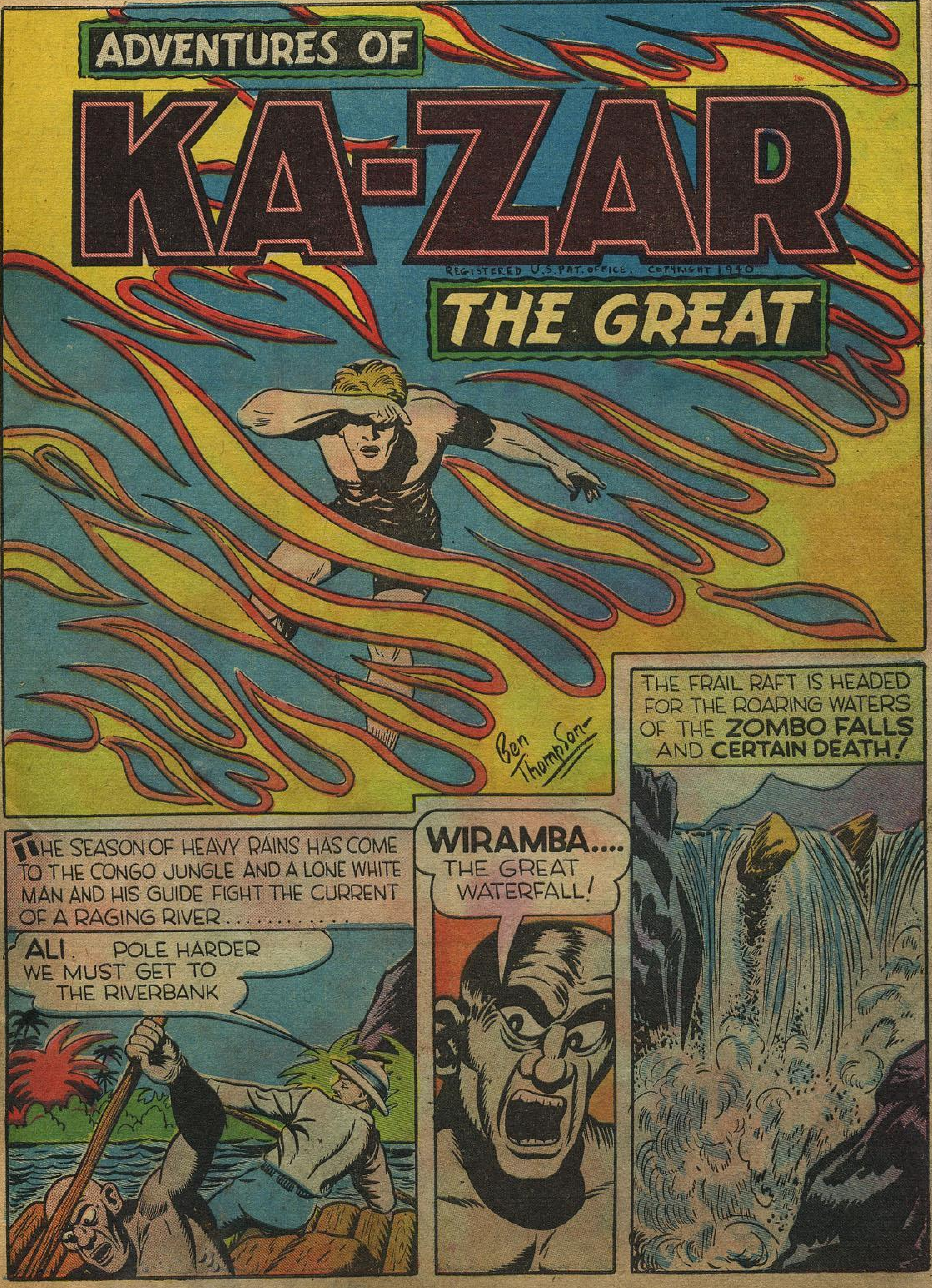

IT'S NOT LONG BEFORE HANK STEEL'S TRUCK SCREECHES TO A STOP AS GARONE'S MEN BLOCK HIS PATH
HEY- WHAT IN--- GOES ON HERE?
I GET IT! SO THAT'S HOW GARONE GETS RID OF COMPETITION! THOSE RECENT TRUCK ACCIDENTS--WEREN'T ACCIDENTS
CUT THE GAB, STEEL-- --THIS IS IT!

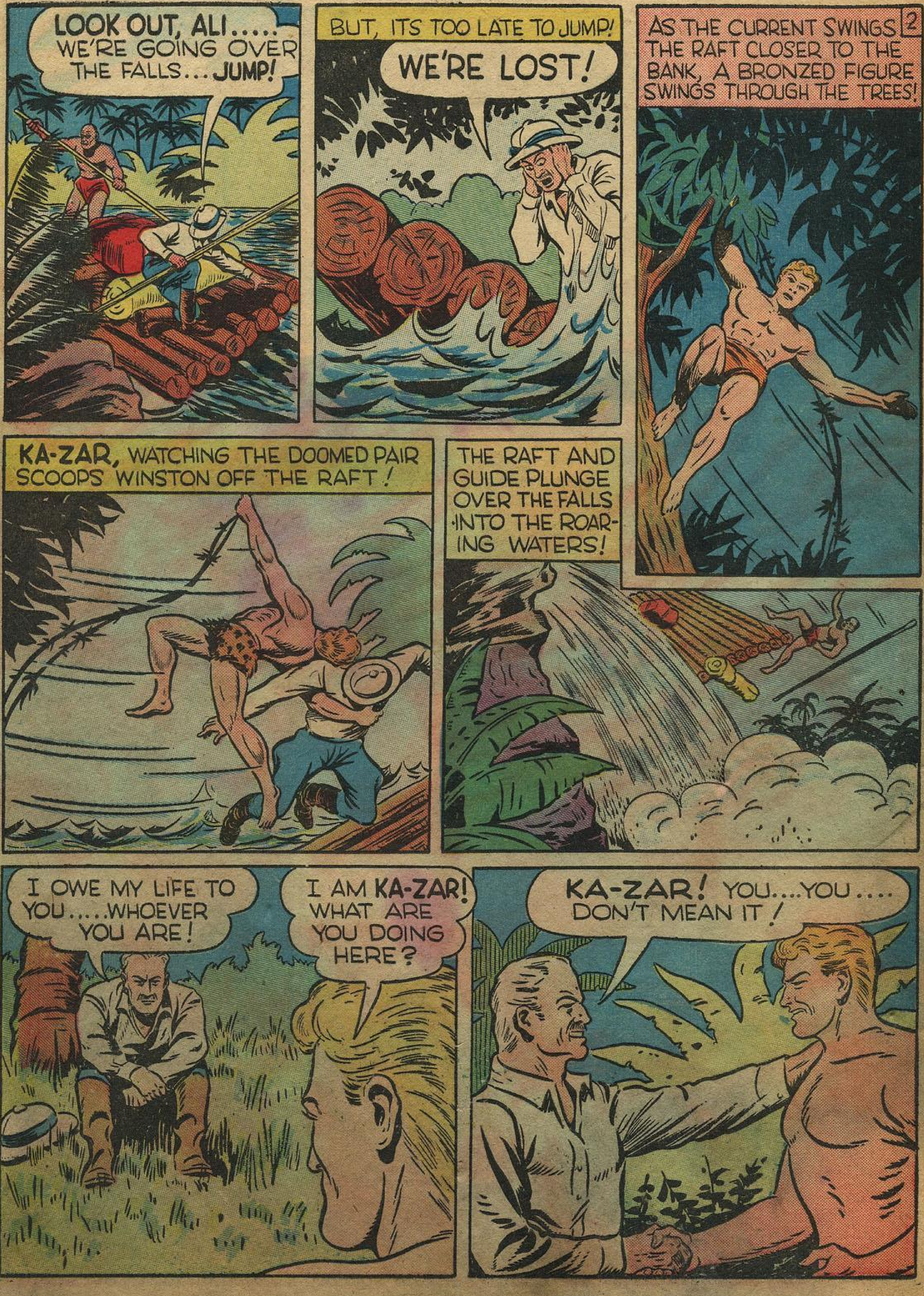

FURY STRIKES SUDDENLY FROM ABOVE AS MUSCLES OF STEEL DESCEND WITH COBRA-LIKE SWIFTNESS AND SEIZE GARONE'S GUNMAN BEFORE HE CAN PULL THE MACHINE GUN'S TRIGGER
YES, I'M THE VISION--AND THIS IS YOUR HOUR OF RECKONING
YOUNG HANK STEEL DOESN'T WAIT TO IDENTIFY HIS ALLY. HE IMMEDIATELY DRAGS THE OTHER THUG FROM THE TRUCK AND WHALES INTO HIM WITH HAMMERING FISTS!!
PULL A GUN ON ME, EH? YA DIRTY--
THEY'VE HAD ENOUGH, HANK
THE LOWDOWN KILLER! I WISH HE'D GET UP SO I COULD SOCK HIM AGAIN
FORGET IT, HANK. AFTER WE GET THESE BIRDS TO TALK, WE'RE GOING TO ATTEND TO GARONE AND COMPANY
WHAT TH'-- SAY, YOU'RE THE ONE THEY CALL VISION-THANKS FOR SAVIN' MY SKIN-
4

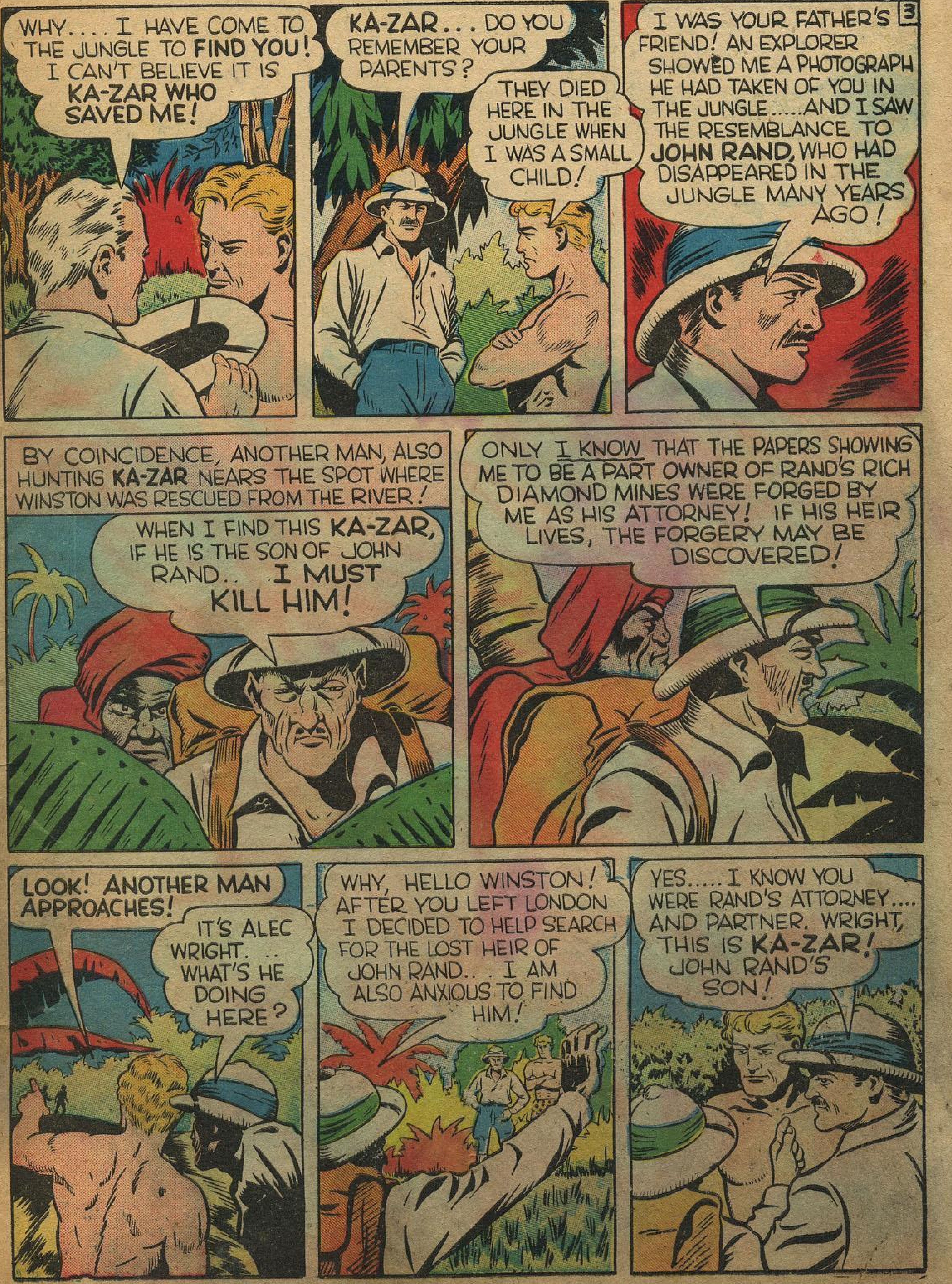

AN HOUR LATER VINCE GARONE RECEIVES AN URGENT PHONE CALL FROM ONE OF HIS TIPSTERS-
HELLO, BOSS! BUTCH AN' JOE BUNGLED THE HANK STEELE JOB
IN FACT, BOSS, THE WHOLE JOB HAS BACKFIRED ON US! BUTCH AND JOE HAVE SPILLED THE WORKS ABOUT THOSE TRUCK ACCIDENTS. STEELE AN' A MOB OF INDEPENDENT TRUCKMEN ARE OUT TO GET'CHA. THEY'RE ON THEIR WAY OVER NOW!
WH?
BUT STEELE AND THE ENRAGED TRUCKMEN HAVE ALREADY ARRIVED AT GARONE'S GREAT GARAGE
GARON
GARONE'S HENCHMEN SEIZE WHAT WEAPONS THEY CAN AND RUSH FORWARD TO STOP THE ONCOMING TRUCKMEN!!
THE ENSUING BATTLE MAKES A SHAMBLES OUT OF VINCE GARONE'S ESTABLISHMENT.
MEANWHILE, IN HIS OFFICE, GARONE QUAKES WITH FEAR AS THE SOUNDS OF THE BATTLE BELOW REACH HIS EARS-
THEY'RE HERE! THEY'RE AFTER ME! IF THEY GET ME, I'M A GONER - I GOTTA GET OUT O' HERE- BUT FAST !!
WHEN THEY FIND THIS SECRET EXIT I'LL BE GONE
R-R-R-R-R-
5

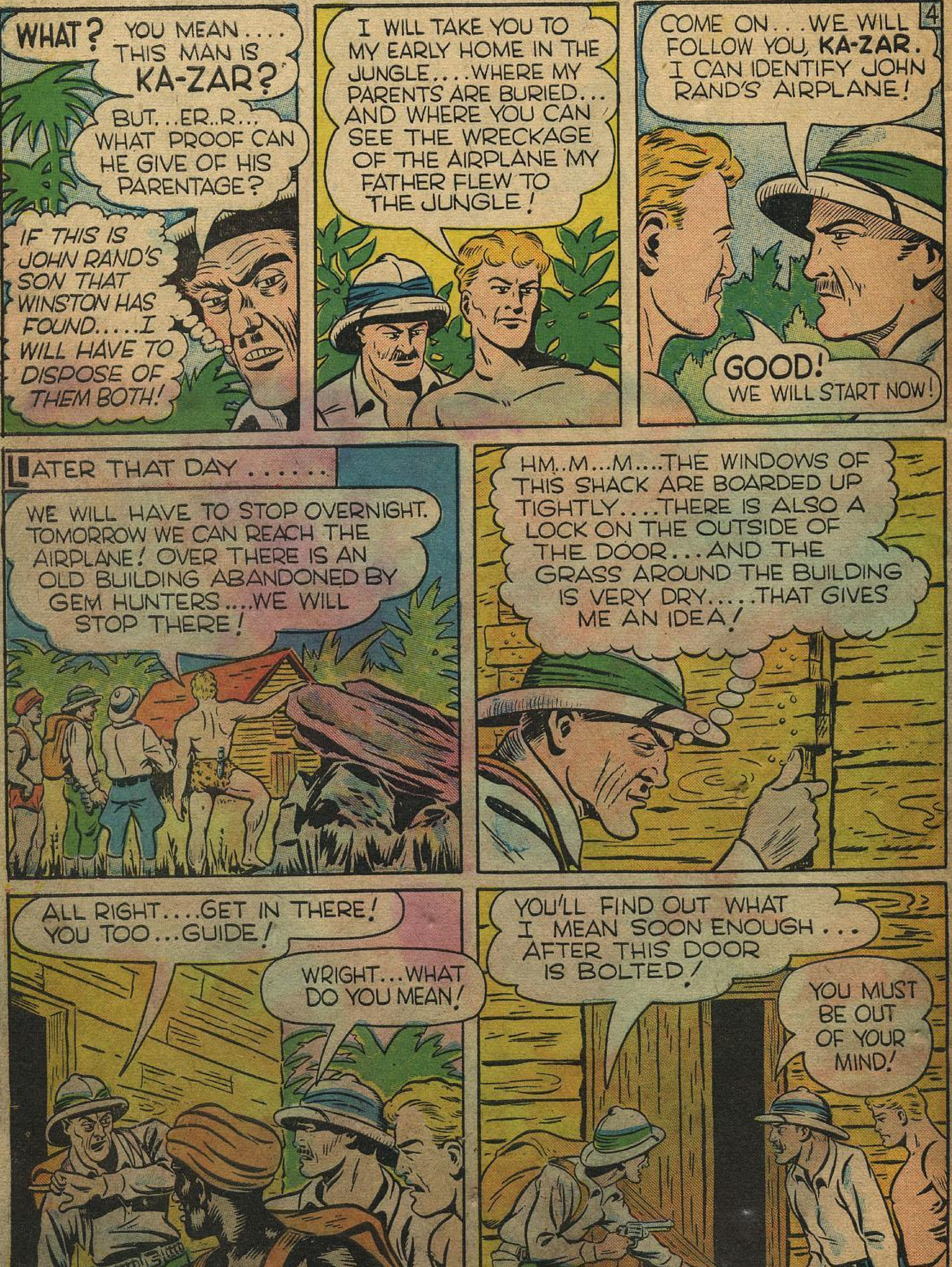

GARONE'S SECRET EXIT LEADS TO A PRIVATE GARAGE WHERE A FAST CAR IS ALWAYS KEPT READY FOR EMERGENCIES-
BUT THE ALL SEEING EYES OF *THE VISION* FOLLOW GARONE'S EVERY MOVE
HIS ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE IS FUTILE. JUSTICE IS ABOUT TO SETTLE ACCOUNTS
MEANWHILE, HANK STEELE AND THE INDEPENDENT TRUCKMEN SUBDUE GARONE'S GORILLAS AS THE POLICE ARRIVE TO TAKE OVER-
BREAK IT UP, YOU HOOLIGANS!
A FEW MINUTES LATER, HANK STEELE WATCHES GARONE'S BATTERED HIRELINGS TAKEN INTO CUSTODY-
TAKE 'EM, COPPERS! WE'RE FINISHED WITH 'EM. THEIR KIND IS WASHED UP IN THE TRUCKIN' BUSINESS..
THE *VISION* AT THAT INSTANT, IS PURSUING GARONE'S SPEEDING CAR ON A TREACHEROUS, WINDING MOUNTAIN ROAD-

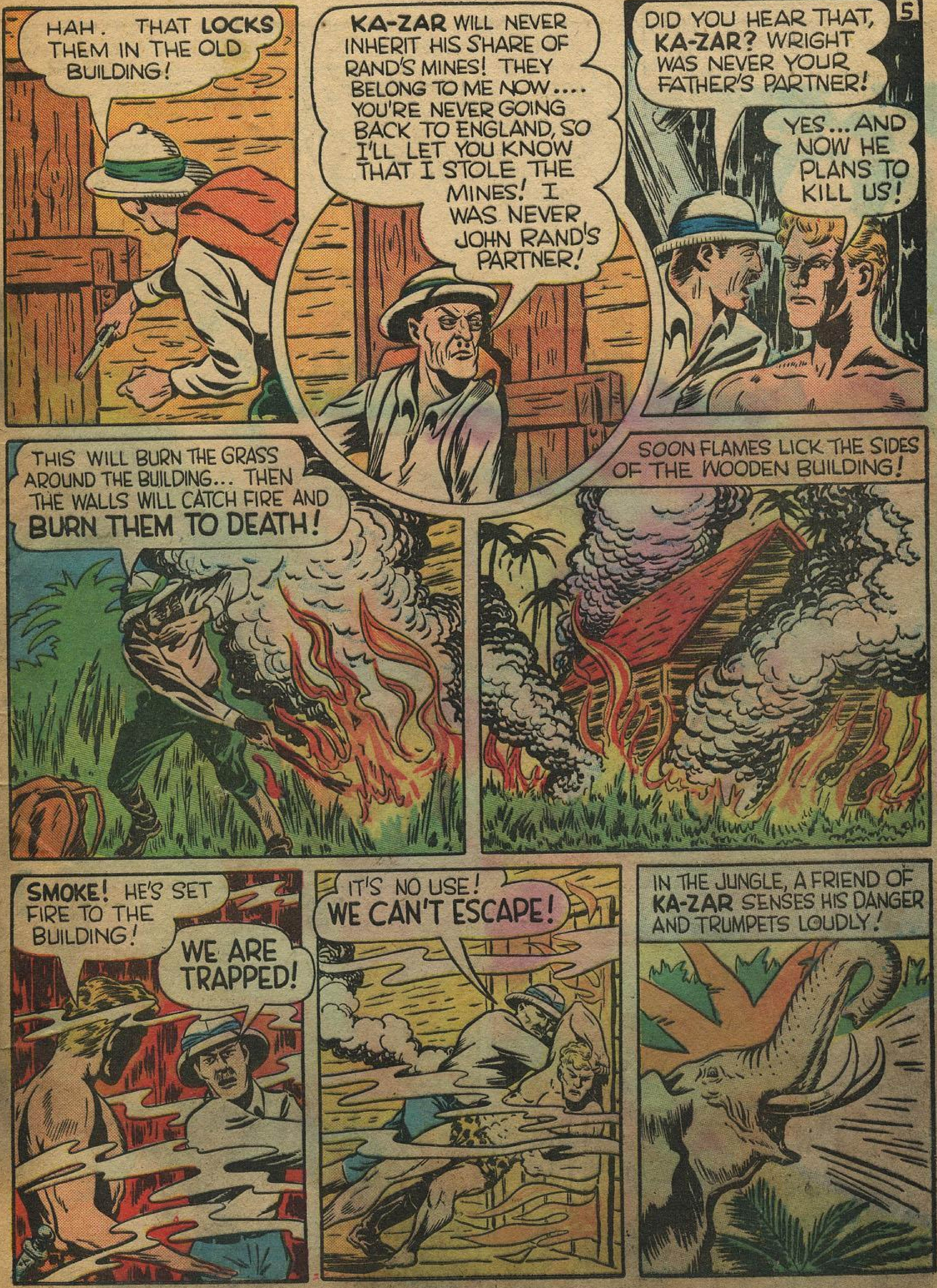

GARONE DISCOVERS THAT HE'S BEING FOLLOWED
HOLY SMOKE- I'M BEING TRAILED BY *THE VISION!*
I'LL SOON SHAKE THAT GUY!
THE FOOL! TO THINK HE CAN ESCAPE THE VISION
NO! NO!
SUDDENLY A HUGE PAIR OF EYES RISE UP BEFORE GARONE UNTIL THEY FILL HIS CAR'S INTERIOR. HE SCREAMS IN HORROR
DEATH STARES MOCKINGLY AT GARONE THROUGH THOSE SOUL-PIERCING EYES. GARONE LOSES CONTROL OF HIS CAR AS IT LURCHES SICKENINGLY INTO THE CANYON BELOW!
A-A-A-A-H!
END OVER END TURNS THE CAR WHEN IT SUDDENLY BURSTS INTO FLAME AND PLUMMETS LIKE A COMET INTO THE CANYON BELOW
IT WAS ONLY JUST THAT VINCE GARONE SHARE THE SAME FATE AS HIS VICTIMS
ANOTHER INJUSTICE HAS BEEN AVENGED! BUT EVIL STILL STALKS THE EARTH . . . I MUST GO NOW, FOR I FEEL I AM NEEDED ELSEWHERE
MORE THRILLING ADVENTURES *OF THE* VISION MASTER GHOST IN THE NEXT MARVEL COMICS

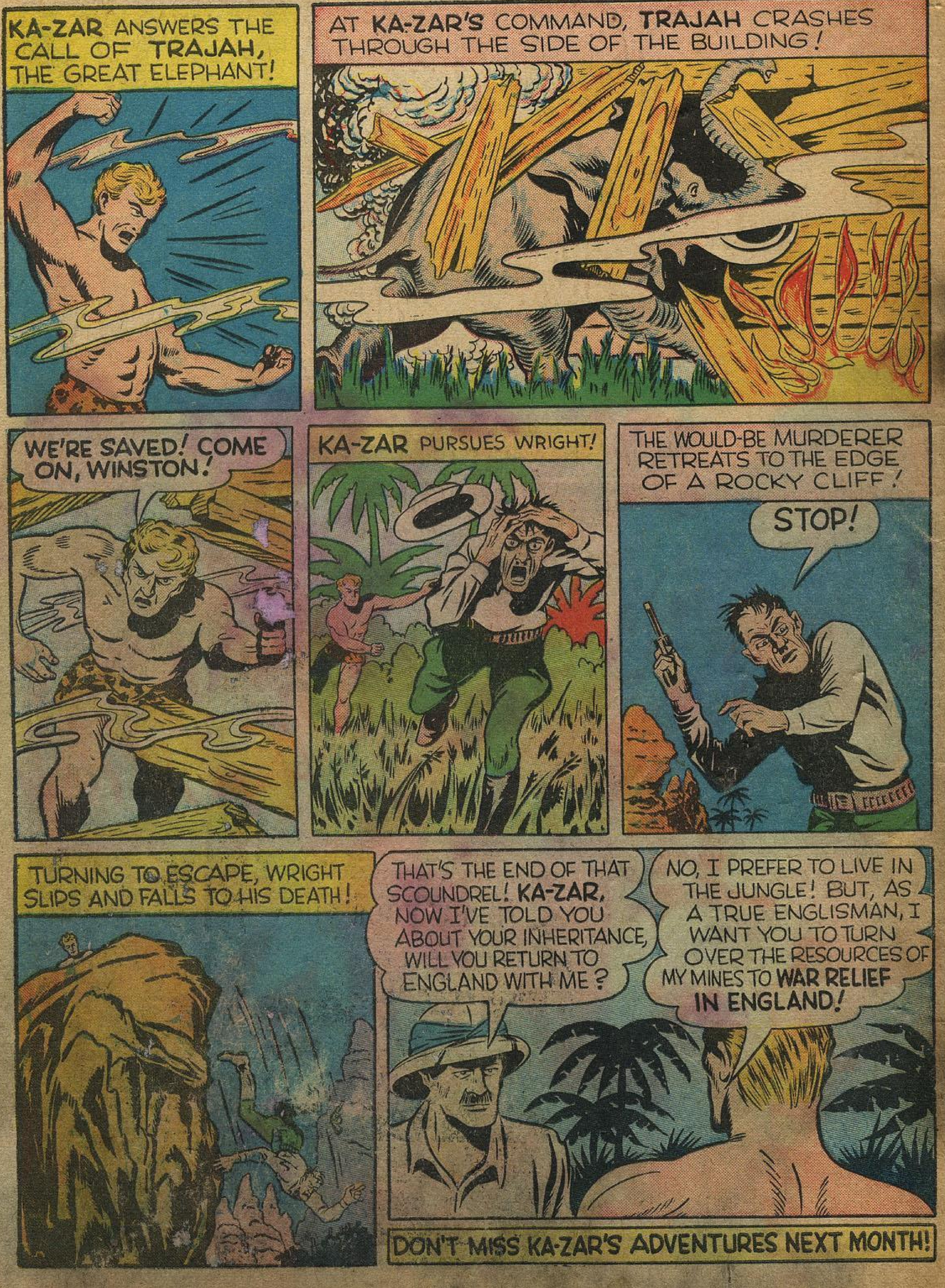

ADVENTURES OF
KA-ZAR
REGISTERED U.S. PAT. OFFICE. COPYRIGHT 1940
THE GREAT
Ben Thompson
THE FRAIL RAFT IS HEADED FOR THE ROARING WATERS OF THE **ZOMBO FALLS** AND **CERTAIN DEATH**!
THE SEASON OF HEAVY RAINS HAS COME TO THE CONGO JUNGLE AND A LONE WHITE MAN AND HIS GUIDE FIGHT THE CURRENT OF A RAGING RIVER ....
ALI. POLE HARDER WE MUST GET TO THE RIVERBANK
WIRAMBA.... THE GREAT WATERFALL!

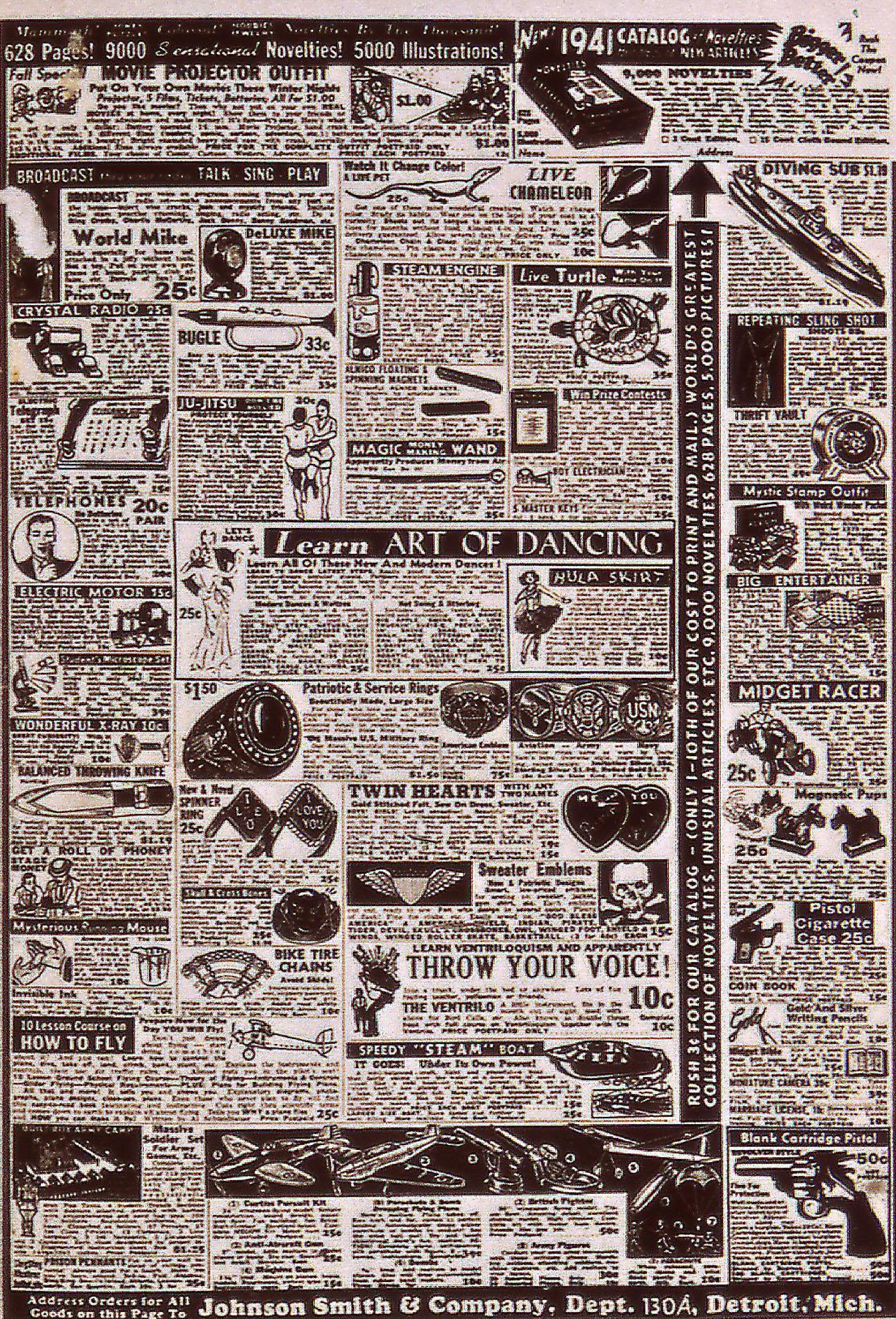

LOOK OUT, ALI..... WE'RE GOING OVER THE FALLS... JUMP!
BUT, ITS TOO LATE TO JUMP!
WE'RE LOST!
AS THE CURRENT SWINGS THE RAFT CLOSER TO THE BANK, A BRONZED FIGURE SWINGS THROUGH THE TREES!
2
KA-ZAR, WATCHING THE DOOMED PAIR SCOOPS WINSTON OFF THE RAFT!
THE RAFT AND GUIDE PLUNGE OVER THE FALLS INTO THE ROARING WATERS!
I OWE MY LIFE TO YOU.....WHOEVER YOU ARE!
I AM KA-ZAR! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
KA-ZAR! YOU....YOU.... DON'T MEAN IT!


3
WHY.... I HAVE COME TO THE JUNGLE TO FIND YOU! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT IS KA-ZAR WHO SAVED ME!
KA-ZAR... DO YOU REMEMBER YOUR PARENTS?
THEY DIED HERE IN THE JUNGLE WHEN I WAS A SMALL CHILD!
I WAS YOUR FATHER'S FRIEND! AN EXPLORER SHOWED ME A PHOTOGRAPH HE HAD TAKEN OF YOU IN THE JUNGLE.....AND I SAW THE RESEMBLANCE TO JOHN RAND, WHO HAD DISAPPEARED IN THE JUNGLE MANY YEARS AGO!
BY COINCIDENCE, ANOTHER MAN, ALSO HUNTING KA-ZAR NEARS THE SPOT WHERE WINSTON WAS RESCUED FROM THE RIVER!
WHEN I FIND THIS KA-ZAR, IF HE IS THE SON OF JOHN RAND.. I MUST KILL HIM!
ONLY I KNOW THAT THE PAPERS SHOWING ME TO BE A PART OWNER OF RAND'S RICH DIAMOND MINES WERE FORGED BY ME AS HIS ATTORNEY! IF HIS HEIR LIVES, THE FORGERY MAY BE DISCOVERED!
LOOK! ANOTHER MAN APPROACHES!
IT'S ALEC WRIGHT. .. WHAT'S HE DOING HERE?
WHY, HELLO WINSTON! AFTER YOU LEFT LONDON I DECIDED TO HELP SEARCH FOR THE LOST HEIR OF JOHN RAND.. I AM ALSO ANXIOUS TO FIND HIM!
YES..... I KNOW YOU WERE RAND'S ATTORNEY.... AND PARTNER. WRIGHT, THIS IS KA-ZAR! JOHN RAND'S SON!


4
WHAT? YOU MEAN.... THIS MAN IS KA-ZAR?
BUT...ER..R... WHAT PROOF CAN HE GIVE OF HIS PARENTAGE?
IF THIS IS JOHN RAND'S SON THAT WINSTON HAS FOUND.....I WILL HAVE TO DISPOSE OF THEM BOTH!
I WILL TAKE YOU TO MY EARLY HOME IN THE JUNGLE....WHERE MY PARENTS ARE BURIED... AND WHERE YOU CAN SEE THE WRECKAGE OF THE AIRPLANE MY FATHER FLEW TO THE JUNGLE!
COME ON...WE WILL FOLLOW YOU, KA-ZAR. I CAN IDENTIFY JOHN RAND'S AIRPLANE!
GOOD! WE WILL START NOW!
LATER THAT DAY......
WE WILL HAVE TO STOP OVERNIGHT. TOMORROW WE CAN REACH THE AIRPLANE! OVER THERE IS AN OLD BUILDING ABANDONED BY GEM HUNTERS....WE WILL STOP THERE!
HM..M...M....THE WINDOWS OF THIS SHACK ARE BOARDED UP TIGHTLY....THERE IS ALSO A LOCK ON THE OUTSIDE OF THE DOOR...AND THE GRASS AROUND THE BUILDING IS VERY DRY.....THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
ALL RIGHT....GET IN THERE! YOU TOO...GUIDE!
WRIGHT...WHAT DO YOU MEAN!
YOU'LL FIND OUT WHAT I MEAN SOON ENOUGH... AFTER THIS DOOR IS BOLTED!
YOU MUST BE OUT OF YOUR MIND!


HAH. THAT **LOCKS** THEM IN THE OLD BUILDING!
KA-ZAR WILL NEVER INHERIT HIS SHARE OF RAND'S MINES! THEY BELONG TO ME NOW.... YOU'RE NEVER GOING BACK TO ENGLAND, SO I'LL LET YOU KNOW THAT I STOLE THE MINES! I WAS NEVER JOHN RAND'S PARTNER!
5
DID YOU HEAR THAT, **KA-ZAR?** WRIGHT WAS NEVER YOUR FATHER'S PARTNER!
YES... AND NOW HE PLANS TO KILL US!
THIS WILL BURN THE GRASS AROUND THE BUILDING... THEN THE WALLS WILL CATCH FIRE AND **BURN THEM TO DEATH!**
SOON FLAMES LICK THE SIDES OF THE WOODEN BUILDING!
SMOKE! HE'S SET FIRE TO THE BUILDING!
WE ARE TRAPPED!
IT'S NO USE! **WE CAN'T ESCAPE!**
IN THE JUNGLE, A FRIEND OF **KA-ZAR** SENSES HIS DANGER AND TRUMPETS LOUDLY!


KA-ZAR ANSWERS THE CALL OF TRAJAH, THE GREAT ELEPHANT!
AT KA-ZAR'S COMMAND, TRAJAH CRASHES THROUGH THE SIDE OF THE BUILDING!
WE'RE SAVED! COME ON, WINSTON!
KA-ZAR PURSUES WRIGHT!
THE WOULD-BE MURDERER RETREATS TO THE EDGE OF A ROCKY CLIFF!
STOP!
TURNING TO ESCAPE, WRIGHT SLIPS AND FALLS TO HIS DEATH!
THAT'S THE END OF THAT SCOUNDREL! KA-ZAR, NOW I'VE TOLD YOU ABOUT YOUR INHERITANCE, WILL YOU RETURN TO ENGLAND WITH ME?
NO, I PREFER TO LIVE IN THE JUNGLE! BUT, AS A TRUE ENGLISMAN, I WANT YOU TO TURN OVER THE RESOURCES OF MY MINES TO WAR RELIEF IN ENGLAND!
DON'T MISS KA-ZAR'S ADVENTURES NEXT MONTH!



628 Pages! 9000 *Sensational* Novelties! 5000 Illustrations!

MOVIE PROJECTOR OUTFIT

Put On Your Own Movies These Winter Nights

Projector, 5 Films, Tickets, Batteries, All For $1.00

$1.00

New 1941 CATALOG of Novelties

NEW ARTICLES

9,000 NOVELTIES

☐ 3 Cent Edition, ☐ 15 Cent Cloth Bound Edition.

Name

Address

BROADCAST

TALK · SING · PLAY

World Mike

Price Only 25c

DeLUXE MIKE

$1.00

Watch It Change Color!

A LIVE PET

LIVE CHAMELEON

25c

10c

DIVING SUB $1.19

CRYSTAL RADIO 25c

BUGLE 33c

STEAM ENGINE

25c

Live Turtle

25c

REPEATING SLING SHOT

25c

ALNICO FLOATING & SPINNING MAGNETS

15c

Win Prize Contests

THRIFT VAULT

Telegraph Set

15c

JU-JITSU

30c

MAGIC MONEY MAKING WAND

Apparently Produces Money from Air

BOY ELECTRICIAN

5 MASTER KEYS

25c

Mystic Stamp Outfit

15c

TELEPHONES 20c PAIR

Learn ART OF DANCING

Learn All Of These New And Modern Dances!

LET'S DANCE

25c

HULA SKIRT

25c

BIG ENTERTAINER

15c

ELECTRIC MOTOR 15c

Microscope Set

39c

MIDGET RACER

25c

$1.50

Patriotic & Service Rings

Beautifully Made, Large Size

Big Massive U.S. Military Ring

$1.50

American Emblem

Aviation — Army — Navy

75c

WONDERFUL X-RAY 10c

BALANCED THROWING KNIFE

$1.19

New & Novel SPINNER RING 25c

I LOVE YOU

TWIN HEARTS WITH ANY TWO NAMES

19c

15c

Magnetic Pups

25c

GET A ROLL OF PHONEY STAGE MONEY

Skull & Cross Bones

25c

Sweater Emblems

15c

Pistol Cigarette Case 25c

Mysterious Mouse

Invisible Ink

10c

BIKE TIRE CHAINS

Avoid Skids!

10c

LEARN VENTRILOQUISM AND APPARENTLY THROW YOUR VOICE!

THE VENTRILO

10c

COIN BOOK

15c

Gold And Silver Writing Pencils

15c

Midget Bible

15c

MINIATURE CAMERA

MARRIAGE LICENSE

10c

10 Lesson Course on HOW TO FLY

25c

SPEEDY "STEAM" BOAT

IT GOES! Under Its Own Power!

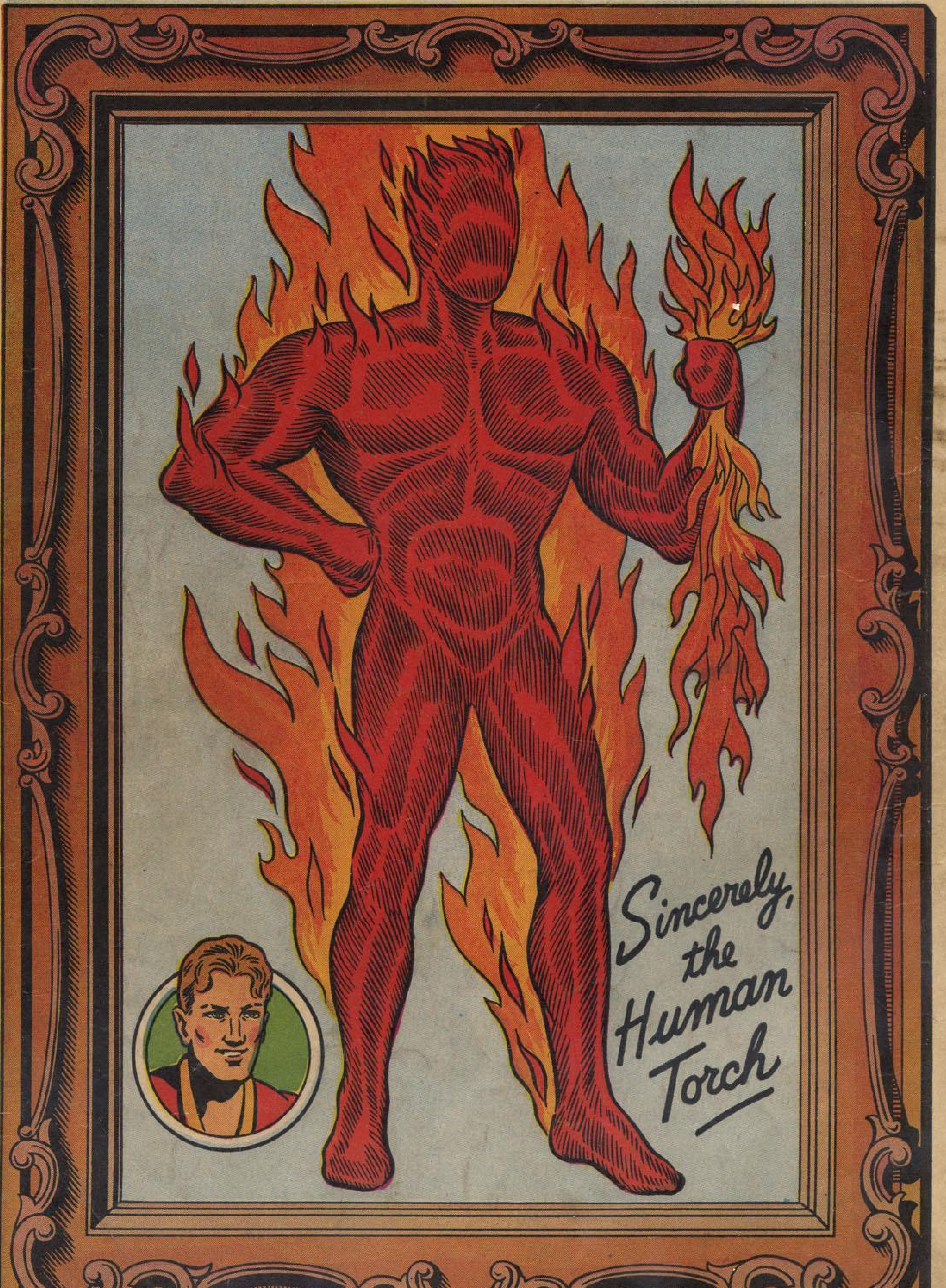
25c

Massive Soldier Set For Army Games, Etc.

Blank Cartridge Pistol 50c

RUSH 3c FOR OUR CATALOG — (ONLY 1-10TH OF OUR COST TO PRINT AND MAIL.) WORLD'S GREATEST COLLECTION OF NOVELTIES, UNUSUAL ARTICLES, ETC. 9,000 NOVELTIES, 628 PAGES, 5,000 PICTURES!

Address Orders for All Goods on this Page To **Johnson Smith & Company. Dept. 130A, Detroit, Mich.**


Sincerely, the Human Torch